

## Toddler 541

### Chapter 541 Abusing the Holy Maiden

Yan Jiuchao blocked the entire yard with his internal force, and that white silk can penetrate his internal force, which shows the master of the white silk.

The moment Yu Wan was caught, everyone was stunned. First, her reaction after pregnancy was indeed not as bright as before, and second, the other party's movements were indeed faster than she imagined.

By the time she realized what had happened, she was already led into the night by that white silk.

She looked at the yard that suddenly shrank in front of her eyes, and for a while, she wondered if she should be glad that the other party was wrapping her wrist, not her pregnant belly.

With the blessing of Yan Jiuchao's inner strength, Ying Shisan and Qingyan's group quickly resolved the guards of Lan Mansion. When they hurried to Lan Jiao's yard, what they saw was the scene of Yu Wan being swept away by Bai Ling.

That Bai Ling seemed to appear out of thin air, let alone Yu Wan, even their group of martial arts practitioners who had internal strength didn't notice it in advance.

"Who is that person?" Qingyan asked with a frown.

"It seems... a woman?" Ying Liu's eyes widened.

Ying Shisan and Yuegou took a close look, they were not fake, they were dressed in white, with a slender figure, fluttering robes, and dancing wide sleeves. The white silk came from her hands. After she caught Yu Wan, she carrying Yu Wan, she gracefully landed on the roof of a bucket arched eaves.

"Huh~" Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat. She wasn't afraid of heights, but the bucket arch was slippery and slippery. If she wasn't careful, she might fall to pieces.

A gust of cold wind blew, Yu Wan's body swayed, and the iron box in her arms almost fell.

She hurriedly hugged the box tightly.

Yan Jiuchao stood in the open space in the yard, raised his head, glanced over her, and looked coldly at the woman who was holding onto her.

The night is very dark, but the light in the yard is not dim.

Yan Jiuchao's face was as cold as ever, and there was no extra expression on his face, and naturally there was no trace of panic.

The more critical the moment, the calmer Yan Jiuchao became. This is an attribute deeply imprinted in Young Master Yan's bones after so many years of persecution.

Yu Wan is not someone who can put life and death aside now, but Yan Jiuchao's calmness has gradually calmed her down.

She did not habitually touch her stomach, but tightened the iron box in her hand.

The other party's body exuded a faint fragrance, Yu Wan didn't have to look back to know that it was a woman who caught her. Women and martial arts were still so strong and appeared on the Lan Mansion site in the middle of the night... Combined with Lan Jiao's delaying time By doing this, Yu Wan almost instantly guessed the identity of the other party - the Lan family saint: Lan Ji.

"It's Lan Ji." Ying Shisan said solemnly.

"Lan Ji?" Ying Liu scratched his head, "Why does this name sound so familiar... Ah, she's not the saint of the Lan family, right?!"

"Eight achievements are enough." Qingyan's expression also became solemn. Grandma Lan mentioned that the Lan family was trying their best to cultivate this saintess, but Qingyan still underestimated the strength of the other party. A person who needs the protection of a master has high martial skills Where to go? It turned out that he was wrong, and she was able to break through the blockade of the ghost king's internal power, and her skill was evident.

Yingliu stepped forward and shouted angrily: "It's too much! What's the point of catching a woman who doesn't know martial arts? Come down and fight us if you have the ability!"

Lan Ji glanced at a few people coldly, a trace of disdain flashed across her face, and then she waved her sleeves and slapped Chao Ying Liu in the air!

Ying Thirteen pulled Ying Six away with one hand, and met the palm himself, but made this terrifying internal force fly away.

"Ying Thirteen!" Ying Six suddenly changed color, pointed a little toes, flew into the sky, and caught Ying Thirteen from mid-air, but the Holy Maiden's inner strength was too deep, Rao was Ying Thirteen who carried most of it, and Ying Six remained the same. He hit a tree with him and fell heavily to the ground.

"You two... are you all right!" Qingyan hurried over and helped the two who fell dizzy. Ying Liu was kept in his arms by Ying Thirteen, and there was no serious problem. Ying Thirteen suffered serious injuries. Internal injury, cheeks instantly faded blood.

The aura of the Holy Maiden enveloped the entire mansion, and even Lan Jiao noticed it, she hurriedly called the upper and lower people and helped her to the courtyard.

When she saw the saint standing high on the roof, and Yu Wan who was held hostage by the saint, her eyes lit up instantly.

Good, good, good!

After being bullied all night, she finally waited for her daughter to come back, she knew that her daughter would not let her down, and in just one face-to-face effort, the stinky girl was arrested!

Now, she wants to see how arrogant they are!

She said excitedly: "Daughter! You are back! If you don't come back, the Lan Mansion will be demolished by these guys of unknown origin!"

Lan Ji glanced at Lan Jiao, who was covering her shoulders, her eyes narrowed, and she used an internal force to force the silver needle out of Lan Jiao's body.

Lan Jiao felt light all over and regained her half-life.

Lanji looked coldly at the man in the fang mask standing in the yard: "Who is coming? Why are you arrogant in my Lan's house?"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "You don't deserve to know."

Lan Ji's beautiful face flashed a hint of anger. As a saint of the Lan family, she was born to be a person to look up to. If Lan Jiao was arrogant, she would only be colder and arrogant than Lan Jiao.

She grabbed Yu Wan with one hand, and turned her internal strength into a blade with the other, and slashed toward Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao flicked his sleeves and coldly dismissed her attack.

Lanji gave him a deep look, and Liu Mei frowned: "What's your relationship with the Sikong family?"

"Si, Sikong's family?" Lan Jiao was astonished, why did her daughter ask that?

Lanji's eyes fell on Yan Jiuchao's mask for a moment: "This is the long-lost internal practice method of Sikong's family. Where did you steal it from?"

Yan Jiuchao ignored her, looked at Yu Wan without squinting, stretched out his hand, and volleyed a pair of bows and arrows from a guard's hand with his inner strength.

Yan Jiuchao silently drew his bow and arrow: "Close your eyes."

"Young Master! You..." Ying Liu was shocked when he saw that Yan Jiuchao aimed at Yu Wan's heart.

Qingyan was also dumbfounded: "Nine dynasties..."

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan steadily.

Yu Wan obediently closed her eyes.

She believed in Yan Jiu Dynasty.

Even if there is a fire pit in front of her, Yan Jiuchao asks her to jump, and she will jump down without any hesitation!

Yan Jiuchao looked at Lan Ji and said, "Remember, she died, and you buried her with her."

At first Lan Ji thought that Yan Jiuchao was just pretending to frighten herself, then she felt the huge murderous aura on Yan Jiuchao, but she didn't think that Yan Jiuchao was going to shoot and was caught by her. woman.

until--

That arrow shot mercilessly towards Yu Wan's heart!

"You're crazy!" Lan Jiao on the side yelled.

How much does this man care about this girl? She sees it all in her eyes, and she shoots the girl to death like this?

The Holy Maiden didn't say anything, and he couldn't wait to solve the trouble without saying a word to threaten him with that girl?

Is he serious?

Yan Jiuchao is of course serious.

He not only aimed at Yu Wan, but also showed no mercy, the arrow brought all the strength he could.

His killing intent made Lan Jiao shudder.

Lan Jiao has never seen a man who plays cards so unreasonably, even if it is a dog, you can't just kill it, right? At least talk, fight again? Martial arts are so good, so there is no chance of winning, right?

In the real fight, of course, there is still some chance of winning, but Yu Wan is sandwiched between the two and can't bear the fight between the two.

The holy maiden is strong in martial arts, but she did not fight against Yan Jiuchao, but captured Yu Wan, which means that the strength of the saint is not comparable to that of Yan Jiuchao. In the case of fighting alone, Yan Jiuchao should be able to kill. she.

The reason why he didn't kill him immediately was mostly because he threw the mouse, and he didn't want to accidentally injure this woman.

But he himself raised an arrow and shot this woman——

"You remember, she died, you buried her with her."

Is this man threatening himself in turn? If this woman is alive, he will not start killing. Once this woman dies, she will also become his dead soul.

In this way, he wants to protect this woman and prevent her from being shot to death by him?

On the other hand, Lan Jiao will also feel sorry.

What's the situation?

It was the Saintess who took the hostages, but in the end, it was the Saintess who was threatened?

That arrow was about to hit Yu Wan, and the Holy Maiden moved and took Yu Wan away.

Arrows like , with such strength, can only be avoided by the Martial Arts of the Holy Maiden.

Seeing the Saintess taking Yu Wan away for an instant, Qingyan and the others breathed a sigh of relief. They were so frightened just now that their legs were softened. It seemed that the Saintess was successfully threatened. What did he think? With such a cunning trick?

is horrible, this man is horrible...

Fortunately, he is his own, if this is the enemy, Qingyan said that he had to commit suicide on the spot!

With the strength of the Holy Maiden, she can walk sideways in the entire Ming Dynasty. It is already very expensive to take hostages to threaten the opponent. What is embarrassing is that she is even counter-threat, and Yan Jiuchao shoots out with arrows.

The Holy Maiden dodged again and again.

Hiding to the end, her buns were all messed up, and the whole person appeared in an unprecedented embarrassment.

Whose woman is that? ! !

Why is she to protect her! ! !

All the inner strength of the saintess was used in Qinggong, and she couldn't tell the slightest bit to fight back.

Yu Wan was flying around under her protection, but she didn't move her fetus.

However, the Holy Maiden is not as good as Yu Wan. Not only is her strength underestimated, Yan Jiuchao's strength is even more underestimated. Save her life, but now, she is not so optimistic.

She brought a big living person, and her internal power consumption was greater than the opponent's. If she let the opponent pursue her, she might be hit.

The Holy Maiden's eyes moved, and she threw a few beads with her backhand. The beads fell to the ground and exploded with a few bangs, exploding a tumbling poisonous mist.

Under the cover of the poisonous mist, the saint took Yu Wan out of the Lan Mansion.

However, Rao flew away through the poisonous fog, and Yan Jiuchao chased after him with a palm wind.

The Holy Maiden was hit, and a rib was broken on the spot, a pain in the chest cavity, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

Several people held their breaths, until the poisonous mist dissipated, Ying Shisan walked over with Qingyan and Ying Liu.



"Young Master!" Ying Shisan looked at him.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the boundless night, his eyes were terribly cold.

Yingliu looked at Lan Jiao who was on the side, pulled out the sword and said, "Young master! Her daughter has captured the young lady, why don't we catch her too! Force the saint to hand over the young lady!"

Ying Thirteen analyzed: "Lan Jiao was seriously injured, and the first thing the Saintess did when she appeared was not to protect her mother, but to arrest the young lady. The Saintess probably didn't care much about her biological mother."

Yan Jiuchao noticed the movement in all directions, and said lightly: "The master of the Lan family is coming, take her away."

Shadow Thirteen paused and replied, "Yes."

Young Master takes her away, so there must be a reason to take her away.

Before the master of Lan Mansion arrived, Yan Jiuchao and his party took Lan Jiao away, while on the other side, the saint also took Yu Wan to the final destination.

Yu Wan has learned a lot of Chinese characters with her grandmother, and at a glance she recognized the golden plaque - Sikong Mansion.

porphy—

The Holy Maiden covered her heart, supported the wall, and spat out a mouthful of blood again.

Yu Wan gave her a strange look.

The saint said coldly, "Don't try to escape, even if I get injured, it's still easy to kill you!"

Yu Wan tucked the iron box into her wide sleeves without a trace, raised her eyebrows and said, "Who said he was going to escape?"

The Holy Maiden leaned against the wall and walked to the closed door, pulling the knocker and knocking.

"Who is it?"

"It's me, saint."

said the saint.

The door was immediately opened from the inside, and a guard from the Sikong Mansion came out respectfully. When he saw the pale-faced saint with blood from the corners of his mouth, he was immediately startled: "Holy girl! You..."

The Holy Maiden was about to fall, and she didn't have much energy to talk nonsense with him, so she asked weakly, "Is the second son here?"

The guard nodded like garlic: "I'm... I'm here! Do you want to let me know?"

The saint insisted and said, "No, I'll go see him in person."

"Then please come in!" The guard hurriedly made way for the saint.

Saintess supported the door panel, looked back at Yu Wan and threatened, "Will you keep up?"

Yu Wan reluctantly followed.

The guard saw Yu Wan hesitated: "Saint, she is..."

Saintess interrupted him: "Who is she, you don't need to ask."

"But Sikong's family can't come in casually..." The guard was halfway through, and when he saw the majestic face of the saint, he couldn't say a word.

The Holy Maiden and the second son of the Sikong family had engaged in marriage, and she would be the mistress of the Sikong family in the future. The mistress wanted to bring people into the mansion.

The guards who didn't have the guts to offend the Saintess silently stepped aside, and the Saintess led Yu Wan into the Sikong Mansion.

Sikong Mansion is huge, but because it was late at night, it was impossible to appreciate the scenery.

Yu Wan slowly followed behind the Holy Maiden, seeing the Saint Maiden's body becoming a little unstable due to her injury, Yu Wan wanted to kick her down several times, but she thought that the kick would be good for a while, and the consequences would be cremated In the field, Yu Wan secretly endured it.

The Holy Maiden looked back impatiently: "What are you whispering secretly behind you?"

"It's nothing." Yu Wan swaggered up in front of her, "I don't like me sneaking behind you, I'll just walk in front of you!"

"Here!" The Holy Maiden coldly stopped Yu Wan who had crossed the intersection.

Yu Wan turned around and looked at the saint who was about to turn left. With a sigh, she turned around and followed.

Along the way, they met many servants, all of whom treated the saint with respect, and no one asked who Yu Wan was and why she was brought into the house by the saint.

Yu Wan said next to the saint, "Hey, it seems that you have a very high status in the Sikong family. I heard that you were originally married to the eldest son of the Sikong family, why did you change to the second son? You will marry in the future. Don't you feel embarrassed when you enter the Sikong Mansion and see your ex-fiancé without looking up?"

Saintess forbearance: "Shut up!"

Yu Wan closed her mouth.

After a while, he said, "Are you trying to win the head of the Sikong family with the second son?"

The Holy Maiden couldn't bear it any longer: "I told you to shut up!"

"Don't close."

"Believe it or not I killed you?!"

Yu Wan said: "If you dare to kill, kill it early, don't forget, my husband said that as long as I die, you have to bury me with me. My husband said what he said and did!"

Saintess said disdainfully, "Humph, do you really think he can come to Sikong's house and kill me by himself?"

Yu Wan blinked: "If you're not afraid of my husband's revenge, why didn't you just kill me?"

The saintess did not answer her question, but turned her face away and looked at the night light: "What is your relationship with the Sikong family? Where did your husband learn the secret of longevity?"

"What is the longevity formula?" Yu Wan touched her chin with a puzzled face. The kung fu that the Ghost King practiced in the forbidden area was originally called the longevity formula...

Yu Wan won't tell her the truth and let her guess!

Having said that, she didn't kill herself at Lan's house because she was worried that Yan Jiuchao would take revenge on the spot. Now that she has entered the impregnated Sikong's house, she still keeps her own life. It seems that she is afraid of the relationship between Yan Jiuchao and the Sikong family.

After thinking about it, the saint came to a heavily guarded courtyard. The guards all knew her and quickly made way for her.

Saintess looked at Yu Wan coldly and said, "What are you doing? Why don't you come in?"

Chapter 542 Acting pettily

Yu Wan glanced at her and went in across the threshold.

This is a courtyard with two entrances. The saint took Yu Wan through the hall and came to a corridor with agarwood floors. Yu Wan walked slowly, looking at the surrounding environment from time to time.

The saint was injured and was already uncomfortable. Seeing Yu Wan's delay in keeping up, she couldn't help but turn her head and glared at her: "It's useless to look at it, you can't escape."

Yu Wan hugged her arms: "It's not up to you if you can't escape."

Having been with Yan Jiuchao for a long time, she can be regarded as a true biography of her ability to anger people.

Unsurprisingly, the saint's face became very ugly. Yu Wan lit the fire, but had no intention of continuing to burn. She stepped past the saint, raised her chin and walked forward: "Where is my room?"

is not like a prisoner, more like a guest.

The Holy Maiden choked on her chest with a sigh of relief, only to feel the pain in the injured area becoming more and more unbearable.

She put a lot of effort into restraining her temper, looked at Yu Wan's unrestrained back, and whispered lightly, "Let you be arrogant for two days first!"

The Holy Maiden locked Yu Wan in a room and ordered someone to guard her.

As soon as the door closed, Yu Wan's little head stuck out: "I'm hungry."

Saintess: "..."

Nursing Home: "..."

"Bring her something to eat." The Holy Maiden said coldly, and left without looking back.

Sikong Mansion's nursing homes are all experts, Yu Wan gave up the idea of running away, silently took the food box handed over by the guard, and honestly entered the house.

The door was closed with a bang, and then the nursing home was locked again.

"Do you need to be so nervous? Still locked?" Yu Wan muttered as she put the food box on the table.

There was no one else in the room, so Yu Wan took out the iron box from her wide sleeve.

This is not the first time that Little Gu Gu has been imprisoned in an iron vessel. As early as a year ago, Nangong Yan had imprisoned him in a small iron ball in order to tame him, but at that time, he had not had a good life. , No comparison, no harm, Xiao Gu Gu is really sad to die this time, not to mention being locked up, and even thrown into the chicken pen to endure the shock.

Seeing Yu Wan's moment, Little Gu Gu was so wronged that she was about to cry.

Yu Wan saw that one of the little Gu Gu's claws was broken, but it made her feel bad.

"Does it hurt?" Yu Wan held the little Gu Gu in the palm of her hand.

Little Gu Gu's claws hugged Yu Wan's little finger, rubbing and rubbing aggrievedly.

Yu Wan scolded Lan Jiao to death in her heart. The Gu Gu who stole her was supposed to be a treasure, but tormented her like this, the \*\*\*\* Lan family head will do anything to achieve her goals, and put the face of the Lan family on the line. Lost all!

I don't know if the broken claws will grow back, and the ones that slammed around on the body are all swollen.

Yu Wan didn't rush to put it back on her body, but took out a small jade bottle and dripped a drop of her own blood, so that the little Gu Gu was born and nourished.

Gu worm likes jade, and has Yu Wan's pure yin blood, the little Gu Gu is like entering a gentle holy place, and it is not so uncomfortable in an instant.

Listening to what Lan Jiao said, she bought Gu worms for the saintess. That being the case, she must not let the saints discover the aura of the little gu.

Yu Wan covered the jade bottle and hid the little Gu Gu in her wide sleeves.

Small Gu Gu can easily reveal its aura on her body. This jade bottle is specially made by A Wei for the small Gu Gu. It can warm its worm body and block its aura to the greatest extent.

After doing this, there was a sound of footsteps outside the door.

Yu Wan hurriedly sat down quietly, opened the food box, and brought out the food.

The one who came was not a saint, but a maid from the Sikong family.

The maid saw Yu Wanzheng eating leisurely, her expression relaxed, and she said, "I'm here to ask Madam if she needs anything? The maid's name is Huazhi. From today onwards, I will serve Madam in her daily life."

Yu Wan glanced at the tray in her hand: "What did you take?"

Huazhi said: "I was afraid that my wife would not be used to the food in the house, so I specially prepared tea and snacks for my wife."

"Put it down." Yu Wan said lightly.

"Yes." Huazhi put down the tea and snacks in the tray, and then stood aside, waiting for Yu Wan's dispatch at any time.

Yu Wan said, "I'm not used to someone in my room, you go out and wait."

"Yes." Huazhi took the tray and went out.

Yu Wan said again: "The door is closed, I'm cold."

Flower branch closed the door.



I only got the food, and I gave her food so quickly. She is a hostage, not a serious guest.

Yu Wan sniffed the tea and snacks, but the smell was not different. She took off the silver hairpin on her head and probed the tea and snacks, but there was no sign of poisoning.

At this moment, Yu Wan felt the movement in the jade bottle.

Yu Wan took out the jade bottle, removed the cork, and asked, "What's wrong?"

The little Gu gushed out and plunged into the teapot. In a matter of seconds, it threw a little Gu worm out!

One of the claws is broken, but there are many more, enough to beat this little chicken!

Clap clap clap!

Clap clap clap clap!

The little Gu Gu took turns bombing, and the little Gu worm was beaten so much that Gu Dad and Gu Mom didn't even recognize it.

"Okay, don't fight, I'm still injured, it's almost done." Yu Wan grabbed the irritable little Gu Gu, the little Gu Gu hugged Yu Wan's little finger reluctantly, and jumped again after a while. Going back, I gave the little Gu worm a kick, and then I returned to the jade bottle with satisfaction.

Yu Wan didn't dare to let the little Gu Gu be exposed for too long, for fear that its aura would leak out, but then again, the Holy Maiden actually came up with a way to trick her, which really opened her eyes.

Saintess probably never dreamed that she would have a Gu King on her body, right? Also, Lan Jiao had a quick face-to-face with her, before she had time to tell her about the little Gu Gu in detail.

It is convenient for me.

Yu Wan was not worried that Lan Jiao would follow her to the door to ventilate the saint. With her knowledge of Yan Jiuchao, 80% of the time she would arrest Lan Jiao and prevent the mother and daughter from secretly approaching her.

Yu Wan threw the half-dead bug into the teapot, pouted and lay down.

"What's this?"

"Medicine for the Holy Maiden."

"Take it in."

The sound of Huazhi talking with another maid came from outside the house, followed by a creaking movement from the door next door, Yu Wan's eyes rolled, is the Holy Maiden next to her?

Yu Wan got out of bed, walked to the wall, put her ear against the wall, and tried to hear what the saint was doing in the room.

Ever since she got the little Gu Gu, her ear power is not much worse than that of a master, and even though she is separated by three rooms, she can vaguely hear it, but... the walls here are too thick, right? Is the sound insulation so good?

Yu Wan raised one calf and leaned on the wall.

I listen, I listen, I listen!

In the next room, Sikong Yun, who was wearing an inky blue robe, used his inner strength to heal the saintess.

"How did you get hurt like this? Didn't you wear the soft ice silkworm armor? Who did it?" Sikong Yun withdrew his inner strength and threw out several questions with a look of astonishment.

The Holy Maiden covered her painful chest and said, "It's not because of the soft armor of ice silkworms, I'm already dead."

That person is really merciless. Through the thick poisonous mist, he can't see anything clearly, so he is not afraid that the palm of his hand will hit the woman?

What a lunatic!

"Meet a lunatic." The Saintess gritted her teeth.

"What madman can hurt you like this?" Sikong Yun asked.

She also wanted to know, in her more than ten years of life, she had never seen such a man who played cards unreasonably. He was so decisive that he did not leave the slightest leeway for himself, that woman, or even the Holy Maiden.

Recalling what happened tonight, if it were anyone else, the Saintess would not be threatened by the other party, but that man...

The saintess closed her eyes: "...don't ask, I don't know him...and, I was threatened."

"Huh?" Sikong Yun frowned.

Holy Maiden clenched her fists: "Yes, I caught his woman, but I was threatened by him instead."

Sikong Yun was even more surprised.

In the Underworld, the saint is a very transcendent existence. Although this has something to do with her saint's bloodline, it does not rule out that she has an incomparably powerful strength, not to mention that she has captured the other's woman, the saint can say Did you take advantage of the opportunity, but instead was threatened and hit hard?

How did all this happen?

The Holy Maiden is still confused.

But one thing is certain, the man never thought of letting the woman die from the beginning to the end, he was betting on who was afraid first, and obviously, the Holy Maiden lost.

The saint who came to think of it felt that she had lost a big face!

Sikongyun asked again, but the Holy Maiden didn't want to mention a word.

"Forget it, eat the wound medicine first." Sikong Yun handed the pill brought by the maid to the saint.

This is the unique secret medicine of Sikong's family, which has a miraculous effect on healing internal injuries.

The Holy Maiden was not stubborn and quickly took the pill.

"I heard you brought back a woman, who is she?"

"It's the hostage."

"Why don't you just kill him? Are you worried that that person will chase after the Sikong family to get revenge on you? Then let him come. I want to see how he can resist the Sikong family's Longyawei?"

Yu Wan, who was eavesdropping, frowned. If she killed a thousand knives, she would kill her if she opened her mouth and shut her mouth. Sure enough, it is not a good thing to be with the Holy Maiden! But... what is this Dragon Tooth Guard? Unconscious look.

What Yu Wan didn't know was that the Dragon Tooth Guard of Sikong's family was a hundred times stronger than the dead soldiers. The core strength was King Shura and Shura. Such a team could never be defeated with bare hands.

The saint shook her head: "I'm not worried that he will retaliate against me."

"Then you..." Sikong Yun was puzzled.

Saintess frowned and said, "I just fought against him, and found that he was using the inner strength of the Sikong family."

Sikongyun's expression became serious: "So, he is from the Sikong family?"

Saintess said: "Listen to me, he is practicing the longevity formula."

Si Kongyun was startled: "What... what? Longevity formula? Are you sure you read it right?"

The saint took a deep breath and said slowly: "I am a saint, and I have the qualifications to enter the Mingshan Mountain. I accidentally bumped into the master practicing the longevity art, although... I couldn't really meet the master, but I can't remember that smell."

Sikong Yun said: "You mean...he has the aura of the master?"

Saintess said: "I also checked the scriptures afterwards and found out that the master practiced the longevity formula of the Sikong family. Since his breath is so similar to the master, he should have also practiced the longevity formula."

Si Kongyun pondered for a moment: "The longevity art is only practiced by the master and his old man..."

Longevity Art was originally the secret book of the Sikong family. However, there were several pages missing. People who practiced it often became obsessed with it.

The master of the Sikong family is an exception. He has penetrated this mental method and practiced peerless martial arts, but his method is only applicable to himself, and no one else has been able to imitate him successfully.

The Holy Maiden looked at Sikongyun: "This is exactly what I want to ask you. Master, his old man has quietly... What apprentices have you accepted?"

Sikong Yun frowned slightly: "Master, he accepted a lot in his early years, but he gave up all of them. After that, he became disheartened and had no plans to accept apprentices, but... Not long after my eldest brother's mother passed away, Father once sent my eldest brother to Mingshan to serve the ancestor, could it be that at that time, my eldest brother stole the martial arts from the ancestor?"

The Holy Maiden and Sikong Changfeng had learned martial arts, but they didn't find the aura of the longevity formula on him, but it didn't rule out the possibility that he was clumsy.

If he really hid, then...

The saint took a deep breath and closed her eyes: "Is your eldest brother in the mansion tonight?"

"Come on!"

Si Kongyun gave an order, and a nursing home opened the door and entered: "Second son."

Sikong said calmly: "What is my eldest brother doing tonight? Have you left the house yet?"

The nursing home replied, "The eldest son paid a visit to the mansion in the morning, and returned to the mansion in the evening. After that, he never went out in the mansion."

"Are you sure?" Sikong Yun asked.

The nursing home said firmly: "Yes, second son, two quarters ago, the warehouse gave you a set of calligraphy, and also gave it to the eldest son. It was handed over to his servant boy. Also, after that, the kitchen made a late-night snack for the eldest son, I don't know if it's finished now."

Si Kongyun ordered: "Go and see!"

"Yes!"

The nursing home rushed to the hospital.

After a while, he turned back to the yard and reported: "If you go back to the second son, you are still eating. I heard that the master just called the first son over there. The second son needs to go down and find out what the master and the first son said?"

to inquire about his father behind his back, he is dying?

Sikongyun waved his hand: "Retreat."

The nursing home withdrew.

"It doesn't seem to be him." Sikong Yun wondered, "But if it weren't for him, who would it be?"

"Who is it?!" The holy girl's eyes narrowed, and she suddenly looked in the direction of the wall.

Oops, found out!

Yu Wan hurriedly pulled herself off the wall, went to the bed to lie down, thought of something, turned back to the table, and put the half-dead Gu worm on her body.

When the Holy Maiden and Sikongyun entered the room, Yu Wan was already "sleeping" under the quilt.

Saintess glanced at the food that had been passed on the table, checked the lid of the teapot, and walked to the bed with a cold face.

Yu Wan slept with her back facing out.

The Holy Maiden stood in front of the bed for a while.

Yu Wan's original intention was to pretend to be asleep, but she really fell asleep by pretending to be.

The Holy Maiden listened to the even breathing from her nose, frowned coldly, turned around and went out.

"What's wrong?" asked Sikong Yun who was waiting at the door.

"Nothing." The saint said.

Sikong Yun smiled lightly and said, "What are you going to do next? Let me state first that my marriage with you is scheduled for next month. If there is anything you can't handle, please tell me. I will do it for you. I don't want the troubles that should be resolved on the wedding day to be resolved."

The saint gave him a light look, as if she was dissatisfied with his high profile, but the other party was the second son of the Sikong family, his biological mother was favored, and he himself was highly regarded by the Sikong family master. No accident, he married his own general. Become the heir to the Sikong family.



The Holy Maiden suppressed her dissatisfaction and said lightly, "I have my own plans, so you don't need to worry about it."

Sikong Yun said: "Then you tonight..."

The saint glanced at him.

Sikong Yun coughed lightly: "I mean, the Lan family has had such a big incident and made a mess, I'm afraid it's inconvenient for you to go back..."

Saintess looked at the night and said, "I'm going to Mingshan."

The two did not get married, so it was unethical to live in Sikong's house. The Mingshan Mountain was near the forbidden area of Sikong's house.

Sikong Yun smiled gently: "Actually... it doesn't matter if you stay, I don't say anything."

Listen, as if trying to keep the saint.

Saintess said: "I also need to use the cold pool of Mingshan to heal my wounds."

Sikong Yun patted his head: "That's right, you're hurt so badly, it's better to be able to soak in the cold pond. If that's the case, I won't leave you, I'll have the sedan chair ready, I still have something to do, first busy."

The saint nods.

Si Kongyun politely left.

The saint also went out of the courtyard.

Yu Wan slept for a while, but was woken up by a little gu.

Chapter 543 Suck the King of Ten Thousand Gus, here he comes

It supported the jade bottle with its claws and rolled around in Yu Wan's sleeves.

Hungry, so hungry, so hungry!

Yu Wan yawned and let it out: "What's wrong?"

Little Gu Gu lay flat and patted his small deflated belly with his claws.

Yu Wan rested her forehead sleepily: "The Gu worms bought for you are all placed in the yard..."

Little Gu Gu turned his back on Little Insect with particular grievance.

"Okay, okay, I'll find it for you, I'll find it for you, okay?" Yu Wan is soft and not hard. If this guy is angry, she can just ignore it. She looks like she can't refuse. what.

Yu Wan searched the whole room, but only found a small Gu worm cradling her body: "Anyway, he is also a hundred Gu King, why don't you just give it a shot?"

The King of Hundred Gus shivered!!!

Little Gu Gu turned his face away in disgust.

Then, he weakly raised his broken claws.

The bug family is so miserable, are you embarrassed not to give some delicious food?

Yu Wan covered her forehead, lowered her head, lost... I lost to you!

Yu Wan had to get up to find something to eat for it, I hope Sikong Manor can have it, otherwise the little Gu Gu can only eat the Hundred Gu King that it dislikes.

"Why didn't I squeeze it to death just now, you see, I prepared it for you." Yu Wan teased.

Little Gu Gu sticks out his tongue and rolls his eyes!

Yu Wan pouted.

At this hour, most of the servants in the yard rested, and the nurse who was guarding the door just now was also transferred away. Only Huazhi slept outside in a bunk. It was so cold, it was really hard for this girl.

Xu believed that Yu Wan had been bewitched, and the guarding of Yu Wan was a lot more relaxed. Not only did the nursing home leave, but the chain disappeared.

Yu Wan gently pushed open the door, Huazhi heard the movement and was about to get up when Yu Wan stabbed her with a silver needle, knocking her out.

Little Gu Gu excitedly rolled over in the jade bottle.

Yu Wan whispered, "Don't move, the bottle will fall in a while."

Little Gu Gu obediently stopped moving.

Little Gu Gu finally kicked the bottle wall with his little claws.

Yu Wan: "..."

Do you have to be skinny to be happy?

Yu Wan stepped over the flower branch, closed the door, and walked out on tiptoe.

During these days, Yu Wan did eat into a little fat man, but she was a nimble little fat man. She held her breath and landed silently, and was not found by the patrolling nursing home.

She glanced at the small jade bottle in her palm.

Is there food here?

Little Gu Gu sat in the bottle, raised several Erlang's legs, and shook his head solemnly.

Yu Wan sighed helplessly, and had to take the little Gu Gu out of Sikongyun's yard.

Xu Shi was less guarded at night than during the day, and Yu Wan had the urge to escape for a moment, but she also understood that it was just thinking about it. She should honestly find food for the little Gu Gu.

Yu Wan wandered around for a while, but she didn't see any movement from Little Gu, so she raised her eyebrows.

Strange, such a big Sikong family, didn't they raise a few powerful Gu insects?

While groping, Yu Wan supported the rockery on one side with one hand. She was supposed to help it at will, but unexpectedly, the rockery wall suddenly opened, and Yu Wan stumbled into it!

What place is this?

So dark!

Fortunately, Yu Wan brought Huozhezi.

She took out the Huo Zhezi and saw clearly that she was in a dark and damp passage by the light of the Huo Zhezi. It was impossible to verify how the door opened just now. The only certainty was that she could not find the mechanism to open the door. .

But since it is a passage, there must be another exit, Yu Wan bravely walked forward.

Along the way, Yu Wan was still worried about whether there might be some trouble here. After walking for a while, she realized that she was overly concerned. This is an ordinary passage, about seven feet high and three feet wide. degree, some years.

"Helian's family won't dig a tunnel under their own house..." Yu Wan whispered, and at the same time began to worry about where the other exit would be.

Usually, this kind of shameful tunnel is often a place where a family hides its filth. Wouldn't she find out the secret of Sikong's family by chance, and then be silenced by the Sikong family?

At this point, Yu Wan's steps suddenly stopped moving.

However, at this moment, the little Gu Gu in the jade bottle moved.

It sticks to the wall of the bottle and pulls it with its small claws.

This is exciting.

Thinking that the front might be dangerous and irreversible, Yu Wan closed her eyes with a headache.

Are you sure this little thing is not to harm her?

I want it, I want it!

Little Gu thumped the bottle, fell to the ground, and rolled around!

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan took the jade bottle in front of her eyes and said angrily, "If I die, you will kill me, you know?"

Little Gu Gu nodded obediently.

Know it!

Yu Wan: "..."

I don't even want to go...

Yu Wan finally went. After all, it was useless to stay here, and she couldn't go out through the first exit. If someone came, she could still be found.

Yu Wan tried her best to reduce her sense of existence, and walked forward for a while, and faint moonlight came in, it seemed that she had come to an end.

Yu Wan was ready for a desperate fight, but when she got out of the passage, she found that there was not a single figure!

Empty flat land, not far from a forest, barren mountains to the east, and lakes to the west.

"Uh...this is..."

where?

Inexplicably, there is an illusion of being out of Sikong's family...

I want it, I want it!

The little Gu Gu rolled and beat the bottle so much that it cracked.

Yu Wan glared at it: "I know you're very hungry, so go and find it!"

Little Gu Gu An sat down quietly.

But after sitting down, Yu Wan was unprepared and rolled again and got Yu Wan's eye knife, and it finally stopped.

Yu Wan is not a serious Gu girl, she is not so sensitive to the breath of ordinary Gu insects, but the more powerful she is, the more she can sense it.

She calmed down and felt it.

There was indeed a very powerful Gu-king nearby, and this Gu-king gave her a very dangerous premonition.

"Are you sure you want to eat?" Yu Wan asked.

Little Gu Gu all claws are nodding.

Yu Wan took off the cork and released the little Gu Gu.

Little Gu Gu disappeared with a swoosh!

Yu Wan found a stone on the spot and sat down.

She still has some knowledge about the ability of her own little Gu, even if it is just a baby Gu, it has the innate talent to slaughter all its kind. It has always been the only one that eats other Gu worms, and there are no other Gu worms. bully it.

Soon, the little Gu came back with a chirp and threw himself into Yu Wan's arms!

It's not the appearance of being full and coquettish, but the appearance of...running away, scared to death...

Yu Wan was immediately taken aback.

What happened?

In the next second, a Gu King several times bigger than the little Gu Gu charged fiercely.

Yu Wan's eyes widened instantly.

You, you, what kind of trouble did you get into?

This guy's aura is infinitely close to the King of Ten Thousand Gus, no...it seems to be a King of Ten Thousand Gus! Or is it just an adult king of ten thousand Gus, how much does my little Gu Gu want to die to provoke such a big guy?



It's over, it's over, I kicked the iron plate...

"When you meet someone who is more powerful than you, you don't know how to hide far away, and you run up to eat! You..." Yu Wan didn't know what to say, she felt a pain in her heart, ah! How can there be such a stupid little guy?

Little Gu Gu drilled into Yu Wan's clothes.

Yu Wan thought, you are afraid to hide from me, where will I hide?

The little Gu Gu is so small that it can easily kill the Sikong family's guards. That Gu King is so terrifying, I'm afraid it would be an easy thing to pinch himself...

Yu Wan wanted to cry but had no tears, but she was really killed by this little thing, she was wronged, even more wrong than Dou E...

Just when Yu Wan was in despair, a melodious flute sounded suddenly in the tense night.

The King of Ten Thousand Gu, who had opened his \*\*\*\* mouth to bite Yu Wan, suddenly stopped moving, hesitated for a while, and withdrew reluctantly.

Yu Wan quietly opened a gap between her fingers and looked through the gap, only to see a man in white standing in the direction where the King of Ten Thousand Gu ran.

The moon is bright, the stars are rare, and the silver is shining. He is tall, tall and straight, with delicate facial features and a face like a jade. If there is no Yan Jiu Dynasty pearl and jade in front, the man in front of him is well-deserved and the most beautiful in the world.

The King of Ten Thousand Gu returned to the man.

The man put away the flute, took out a jade bottle, and let the King of Ten Thousand Gus rest in it.

After doing this, the man looked at Yu Wan with a gentle and jade-like look: "Girl, didn't you scare you?"

girl?

Yu Wan touched her head, and only then did she realize that her young woman's bun had long since been loosened. She had her long hair loose, didn't she look like a...fat girl who didn't leave the cabinet?

"Uh...then what?" Yu Wan calmly stood up from the rock, "I'm fine, thank you this gentleman for your rescue."

He never mentioned the fact that his little Gu Gu took the initiative to flirt!

"By the way, where is the girl from? Why did she appear in Mingshan?" the man in white asked.

"Ming... Mountain?" Yu Wan's eyes flickered, isn't this the forbidden area of Sikong's family that the Holy Maiden and Sikong Yun talked about? No, it was the habitat of Sikong's ancestors near the forbidden area of Sikong's house.

This place doesn't seem to be accessible to everyone, so the man in front of him...

The man said, "I'm Sikong Changfeng."

The eldest son of the Sikong family, whose name is too taboo to be heard in the Mingdu, but Yu Wan's reaction was very calm, even... I don't know if it was Sikong Changfeng's delusion, she frowned and thought about it, she was stupid and stupid, and she was worthy of that The fleshy little cheeks are like a stupid little fat squirrel.

Sikong Changfeng laughed.

Yu Wan only knew that the Sikong family had an eldest son, but she did not mention each other's names to the saintess and Sikong Yun, so she racked her brains and could not figure out who this Sikong Changfeng was.

After being pregnant for three years, my brain really didn't work well.

But seriously, it's no wonder Yu Wan didn't guess the eldest son's head. She overheard Grandma Lan mention that there are not only two sons in the Sikong family, but also many side branches. The ghost knows who Sikong Changfeng is and who To which line?

Sikong Changfeng said softly: "Girl, you haven't answered my words yet, who are you? Why are you here? This is the forbidden area of Sikong's family, you..."

He said, a hint of suspicion appeared in his eyes.

Yu Wan said without changing her face: "... just entered the mansion. I was just walking in the mansion when I accidentally bumped into a rockery, then entered a passage, and came here as I walked."

She said that she had just entered the manor, and Sikong Changfeng naturally understood that she was a newcomer. Wei Dao looked at her face, she had no martial arts skills, and she didn't look like she was lying.

What's more, Mingshan has never had an assassin.

Because, no one dared to assassinate Patriarch Sikong.

"I'll take you out." Sikong Changfeng said.

"Thank you." Yu Wan thanked him, and was about to follow him out of the passage when she heard a chirp, and the little Gu fell from her arms.

The King of Ten Thousand Gu has a strong aura, covering the aura of the little Gu Gu. It wasn't because it exposed itself, Sikong Changfeng didn't know that there was such a small thing here.

"This is yours?" Sikong Changfeng looked suspiciously at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan shook her head like a rattle: "No, no! I don't know what's going on, I don't know it!"

The little Gu Gu who was instantly abandoned: "..."

Sikong Changfeng suddenly realized: "No wonder the King of Ten Thousand Gus suddenly rushed out. It turned out that he wanted to eat this little thing, and the little thing was panicking and bumped into you."

"Ah..." You got it wrong, it's my little cub who wants to eat your big monster.

Whatever you say is what you say, as long as you are happy.

Sikong Changfeng has the aura of the Ten Thousand Gu King on his body, and he is not worried that any other Gu insects will hurt him, he picked up the small Gu Gu with his bare hands, and then said in surprise: "It's also a Ten Thousand Gu King...but But it's a childish Gu."

"You can't eat it." This sentence was said to the King of Ten Thousand Gus in the jade bottle.

The old monk, the King of Ten Thousand Gus, entered meditation and ignored everything.

Since it is an unowned thing, then if you found it, of course it is yours.

Sikong Changfeng naturally took the little Gu Gu as his own. He didn't have any extra jade bottle on him, so he had to put the little Gu Gu in the jade bottle of the Ten Thousand Gu King.

"You can't eat it, you know?" He repeatedly told the King of Ten Thousand Gus.

Yu Wan's heart was in her throat, and she just wanted to tear up her family's little gu. Now that the alone and widow are in the same room, will she swallow the little gu?

Unexpectedly, the King of Ten Thousand Gu didn't lift his eyelids, and continued to enter the meditation.

This, so obedient?

Little Gu Gu is not so obedient.

It opened its small claws, quietly moved to the side of the King of Ten Thousand Gu, picked up a huge insect foot, opened its \*\*\*\* mouth and gnawed it!

Click—

The worm's tooth is stuck...

Sikong Changfeng didn't even realize that this was a ferocious little Gu, a daring little Gu that really wanted to kill the King of Ten Thousand Gus. The scene just now fell into his eyes, but it was a baby who was born not long ago. Click an adult's finger.

"I'm hungry..." Sikong Changfeng paused and said to Yu Wan, "Wait for me here, don't run around."

Mingshan is the site of the old ancestor, no one knows when the old man haunts, but the old man does not like to be disturbed. Once he bumps into a strange face, he will be strangled to death if there is no accident.

Yu Wan will of course not run around.

It's been so long, she's tired too?

Sikong Changfeng left for a while, and when he came back, there were several thousand Gu Kings in the jade bottle.

Yu Wan saw her little Gu Gu riding on the back of the Ten Thousand Gu King, sucking the Thousand Gu King happily...

Those are the Thousand Gu Kings who are about to break through in their peak period. Killing the little Gu Gu is not negotiable, but if the Ten Thousand Gu King supports them, it will be different.

The breath of the Ten Thousand Gu Kings suppressed the group of Thousand Gu Kings to death.

Little Gu Gu was so mad that he was going to heaven.

Yu Wan: "..."

I seem to have seen a little \*\*\*\* who pretends to be a fox...

The two entered the passage.

Sikong Changfeng clapped his hands, and there was a sound of friction against the stone walls in the passage. Then, a row of night pearls appeared, illuminating the passage instantly.

Yu Wan was stunned, it was actually voice-controlled...

Little Gu Gu enjoyed it so much that the sound of sucking and sucking almost overflowed from the jade bottle.

This is the food!

Did I not feed you? !

Yu Wan covered her eyes and didn't look at it.

"What happened to you?" Sikong Changfeng glanced at her and asked.

"It's nothing." Yu Wan took her hand away, looked at his jade bottle and said, "Is it a Gu raised by the son? It seems to be very powerful."

"It belongs to the ancestor, I just take care of the old man." What Sikong Changfeng didn't say is that others thought that he had won the favor of the ancestor in the years when he was sent to Mingshan, so he was able to enter and exit Mingshan freely, but the truth is, He was just taking care of the bugs for the ancestors, better than others.

During the conversation, the two came to the stone gate, Sikong Changfeng gave another high five, and the stone gate opened with a bang.

Yu Wan: "..."

Hemp eggs!

is voice control again! ! !

The two went out of the rockery and returned to the hinterland of Sikong's house.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan patted her chest and assured: "Young master, please rest assured, I will not leak this channel out!"

"It's fine." Sikong Changfeng said.

"Huh?" Yu Wan was stunned, what does it mean? Can this channel speak out?

Sikong Changfeng looked at the rockery, shook his head and said, "You probably don't know when you entered the mansion. There used to be a wooden sign here."

"You mean...this?" Yu Wan lowered her head and glanced at the wooden sign that she accidentally stepped on under her feet.

"That's it." Sikong Changfeng said.

Yu Wan picked up the wooden plaque, with a few big characters written on it - Mingshan Secret Road!

Yu Wan: "..."

Chapter 544 Brother Nine made a move and killed the Quartet

Are your Sikong's operations so hard-core? Shouldn't this kind of secret passage be hidden?

"Cough cough!" After seeing Yu Wan's foolish look, Sikong Changfeng cleared his throat. Earlier, this secret passage was really a secret passage. Except for the master of Sikong's family, no one knew about it. Existence, but the exit is on the central axis, there are many people coming and going, and there are always a few people who accidentally break in. The ancestor hates someone disturbing his purity. The consequence of this is that the ancestor is angered, and the servants Also killed innocently.

Speaking of this, Sikong Changfeng became more and more puzzled. This little girl also strayed into the Ming Mountain, but was not killed by the ancestor. It stands to reason that the consciousness of the ancestor is so powerful that a fly can detect it, let alone a A living person?

I really don't know whether to say that this girl is lucky, or the old ancestor's temper suddenly became very good.

"Which yard do you belong to, do you still remember the road?" Sikong Changfeng asked.



"Remember." Yu Wan said.

Sikong Changfeng nodded, no more plans to continue to guide Yu Wan, and walked towards his yard.

Looking at the back of Sikong Changfeng's dashing departure, Yu Wan stretched out her hand and shouted silently—My Gu, my Gu...

The little Gu Gu was full and fell asleep on the back of the King of Ten Thousand Gus~

Yu Wan had nowhere to go, so she had to go back to Sikongyun's yard.

It was quiet at night, Yu Wan guessed that Sikong Yun had rested, and just walked into the corridor, Yu Wan heard a strange sound.

It's also because Yu Wan's ear is so good that she can hear the movement from far away.

Yu Wan walked over curiously.

"Young Master is really bad~"

Now, Yu Wan is sure that she heard it right, this is Sikongyun's courtyard, and there is no one else besides Sikongyun who can be called a son.

So, Sikong Yun, who was about to get married, actually carried the Holy Maiden on his back and secretly mingled with the woman?

This bastard!!!

Yu Wan doesn't sympathize with the Holy Maiden, she just thinks that Sikongyun is too scumbag. It's a bloodbath for eight lifetimes to meet such a man!

Yu Wan was no longer interested in listening, she was about to go back to the house, but when she turned around, she saw a slender figure, she was startled: "Why are you here?"

Saintess glanced at her coldly: "Who let you out?"

Yu Wan straightened her body, and said without changing her face: "People have three urgency, I'll find a toilet, can't I?"

The Holy Maiden walked past her with an aloof face and headed towards the courtyard gate.

Yu Wan looked back at Sikongyun's wing, and followed up with her eyes: "Hey, did you hear it just now?"

The saint ignored her.

Yu Wan didn't care whether she liked it or not, she said to herself, "So calm, let me guess, isn't this the first time you've caught a \*\*\*\* in bed?"

The saint said coldly, "No more noise, believe it or not, I pulled your tongue?"

Yu Wan pursed her lips, followed the Holy Maiden a few steps, and said boldly: "I don't understand, this Sikongyun is so not a thing, why did you withdraw from the eldest son of Sikong in the first place, and turned your head to meet him? Is he good? Could it be that Young Master Sikong is a more \*\*\*\* than him?"

Saintess stopped.

Sikong Changfeng is of course not a bastard, even a gentleman who is rare in a century. Sikong's family is up and down, and there is no one who doesn't like him. Even the unsettled old ancestor is very fond of Sikong Changfeng.

Yu Wan continued: "If it weren't for the fact that the eldest son of Sikong is also a jerk, then he is actually a good person, so good that he doesn't want to join forces with you, and he won't mess with you. The second son. A scum like Sikong Yun can be lustful if you give him a few stunning beauties. Wouldn't it be easy for you to control him? How is it? I guessed right?"

The saint said indifferently: "What are you doing? Instead of worrying about others, it's better to think about how to save your own life, don't think that I really dare not kill you!"

What nonsense do you dare to kill? Yu Wan looked up at the sky.

Saintess walked towards the door again, this time, Yu Wan did not follow her.

Unexpectedly, she took a few steps and stopped voluntarily, not knowing whether she was talking to Yu Wan or talking to herself: "All men in the world have one virtue!"

"Who said that?" Yu Wan retorted. Most of the men around her are good husbands who are responsible and loyal to their wives. Yan Jiuchao is one of them. Of course, her father and two father-in-law and uncle are not bad. , Even the grandfather Niudan has a deep love with the old lady, and has never taken a concubine in his life.

Saintess's father was snatched by Lan Jiao from her sister. Saintess urinated and did not believe in the sincerity of men, and it is the same now.

There is no cat who doesn't steal, and there is no man who doesn't change his mind.

The so-called marriage is just a trade-off between families.

The Holy Maiden has understood this since she was a child. She doesn't care what kind of husband Sikong Yun is. All she wants is the power of the Sikong family.

However, I don't know if it was because of Yu Wan's appearance that her head was planted in the honey, the saint came to her coldly: "You don't believe it, you are stupid, you will soon know what your beloved husband is. Such a man."

"What kind of man is he asking you to tell me?" Yu Wan was too lazy to pay attention to her and left without looking back.

captured her, she recognized it, but wanted to provoke her relationship with Yan Jiuchao, there was no way!

Yu Wan slammed the door shut!

The Holy Maiden frowned and pinched her fingers buried under her wide sleeves.

Yu Wan's stupid look was a bit dazzling in the eyes of the saint, but even the saint herself couldn't tell why.

The Holy Maiden suddenly turned back because she had something left in Sikongyun's house, but this would make Sikongyun happy with the maid, and the Holy Maiden felt that her veil was dirty, and she had no intention of taking it back.

After entering the Hall of Saintess, a holy envoy came up: "Saint, the news has been inquired, that group of people are helpers invited by the Lanqin family master, and they live in a house in the east of the city. The family master was taken away by them. It's also locked there, look, do we want to kill it overnight?"

The temple has the most powerful experts, and if you join forces with the Lan family, you won't be able to catch them all in one go.

Originally, the Holy Maiden planned to kill her, but Yu Wan's silly look flashed through her mind, and she suddenly changed her mind: "Where is Lan Mei?"

As soon as the voice fell, a woman dressed in red flew out. The night was cold and windy, but she was only wearing a veil, and her charming curves were looming. The moment she appeared, the holy envoy, who was also a woman, felt her heartbeat. Missed a beat.

Lan Mei, as her name suggests, is good at seduction, and is the most feared confidant of the Saintess. No one in the world can resist her seduction.

Lan Mei is the confidant drawn by the saintess, and naturally she will not perform seductive tricks on the saints. She falls in front of the saints and bows reverently: "Meier has seen the saints."

Even the sound is like the sound of nature, ecstasy.

The Holy Maiden looked at her lightly: "You have a new mission."

...

East of the city, every household stopped, only the Lan family's courtyard was brightly lit.

Lan Jiao had Ying Shisan Wuhua \*\*\*\* and thrown into the firewood room, Lan Shi learned about the incident from several people, when she heard that Yu Wan was captured by the Holy Maiden, her complexion sank: "How unreasonable! A woman who doesn't know martial arts will not be spared! It really threw the face of the Lan family!"

Lan looked at Lan Jiao who was \*\*\*\* with five flowers, and could not wait to rush up to tear her face off!

It's not enough to rob her brother-in-law, it's not enough to harm her whole family, and it's not enough to harm her, A Wan, what kind of face does this kind of woman have to live in the world?

"Grandma Lan calm down, we'll think of something on Awan's side, don't get mad at your body." Qingyan advised softly.

Lan Jiao gave Lan Shi a contemptuous look: "It turned out to be the helper you brought back, you really have good intentions, but what's the use? Do you think you can fight against my daughter and Sikong's family? "

Lan Jiao was quite nervous on the way here, but soon, she felt relieved. The man wearing the mask didn't seem to care about the life and death of the stinky girl, but he actually cared more about her than anyone else. As long as the stinky girl was still in the hands of the saint, They dare not do anything to her!

Speaking of the saintess and the Sikong family, the Lan family was actually a little embarrassed: "You forgot the ancestral training of the Sikong family, didn't you? You actually married the Sikong family!"

The saints of all dynasties will take over as the head of the Lan family, and the head of the Lan family cannot get married unless you recruit a son-in-law! I also knew that Sikong Yun, the second son of the Sikong family, could not become the son-in-law of the Lan family.

In this way, Zu Xun became a dead talk when he came to the Holy Maiden.

Lan Jiao rolled her eyes: "What are you doing? Do you still consider yourself the head of the Lan family?"

"You..." Lan raised her hand in anger, and was about to slap her.

Lan Jiao smiled coldly: "Don't forget that the girl is still in the hands of the Holy Maiden. Whatever you do to me, the Holy Maiden will repay the girl double. If you have something, you can try to touch me."

"Okay, as you wish." Yan Jiuchao opened his mouth lightly.

Before Lan Jiao could realize what these words meant, Yan Jiuchao moved her fingertips, abolishing her dantian and her martial arts.

"...!!" Lan Jiao was struck by lightning, what kind of lunatic is this! ! !

Yan Jiuchao will be threatened, then it is not Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao returned to the house lightly.

let out a bad breath, and Lan Shi felt much more comfortable.

This night, Yan Jiuchao didn't say his plan. Everyone speculated that he was waiting for the saintess' actions, but the saints, would they really find their hiding places so quickly and make any moves?

The first half of the night was calm, and in the second half of the night, there was a sudden wave of murderous aura around the courtyard. Ying Thirteen and Ying Six, who were on duty in the courtyard, took the lead and pulled out their swords and handed over to the dozens of men in black who fell into the courtyard. come.

Qingyan and Moon Hook also rushed out.

This group of killers is not only large in number, but also highly skilled in martial arts and dirty.

Shura retreated to recover from his injuries and was unable to take action.

Yan Jiuchao handed the three sleeping little guys to A Wei, put on a fang mask, and flew out of the house.

Yan Jiuchao's skill was naturally not comparable to any assassin, but in the blink of an eye, the situation was reversed. He kidnapped without any reason!

Shadow Thirteen's eyes suddenly turned cold: "Ying Six!"

Yan Jiuchao flew after him.

The man seemed to understand that his skill was not as good as Yan Jiuchao's.

As soon as Yan Jiuchao entered the forest, he encountered a wave of traps and ambush, but these were not enough to hurt him. , was strangled by Yan Jiuchao.

Shadow fell six times, clutching his neck, gasping for breath.

"Ying Six! Young Master! Are you all right?" Ying Thirteen chased here.

"I...I'm fine..." Ying Liu raised his hand to touch the stone wall, but he was stretched too tightly just now, and his feet were still a little weak.

Shadow Thirteen hugged him and helped him up.

The three of them were about to go back to the house, but suddenly there was a sound of guqin from far to near in the depths of the woods.

The sound of        was like a breeze when you first heard it, and then it was like jade falling from a silver plate.

"This is..." Ying Liu opened his mouth, and finally let Ying Thirteen's body soften again, and his eyes began to lose focus.

"No, it's seduction! Don't look into her eyes!" Ying Shisan raised his hand to cover Ying Liu's eyes, but found that he was too weak. He hugged Ying Liu with one hand and supported himself with a sword with the other. .

Yan Jiu looked at the direction from which the sound of the piano came from without looking sideways, waved his sleeves, and used his internal force to stun Ying Thirteen and Ying Six.



The sound of the qin was getting closer, and the woman playing the qin gradually came into Yan Jiuchao's sight.

She was dressed in golden robes, with a slender figure, holding a charming bun, red makeup on her forehead, a golden tassel veil that barely covered her face, and a pair of squinting eyes looking forward to flying.

She didn't walk, she fell barefoot in the forest, like a charm under the moonlight.

She stopped playing the qin and sent the guqin to a big tree with internal force.

She walked towards Yan Jiuchao without blinking.

She just played the piano sound just now, and hasn't looked at the two yet, but so what? They still got hit.

This man, the Holy Maiden said that he has deep inner strength and will be more difficult.

Lan Mei raised her skills to the extreme and looked at Yan Jiuchao with a light smile.

There are many beauties in the world, but there are not many who are as beautiful as Lan Mei. She is like a poppy that blooms slowly in the dark night.

Yan Jiuchao stayed in place.

He was wearing a mask, Lan Mei couldn't see his expression clearly, but it was not difficult to feel that the murderous aura on him was fading little by little.

Sure enough, in this world there is no cat who does not steal, and there is no man who is not lustful.

Lan Mei's delicate feet like jade stepped on the soft grass step by step, and the night wind blew through her clothes and hair, and her smile became more and more charming.

"Young Master~" She hooked her finger towards Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao slowly stretched out his hand towards her.

Lan Mei's eyes flashed a successful smile, isn't this a hook?

Lan Meihao raised her wrist lightly to squeeze Yan Jiuchao's hand, only to find that the hand conjured up a handkerchief, and then pinched her neck through the handkerchief.

Lan Mei's breathing stagnated and her eyes widened in disbelief.

It was so close that she could see the eyes under the mask clearly, cold and awake, where was there any trace of confusion?

"No...it's impossible..."

She has practiced seduction for many years and has never missed a beat!

Is there a flaw in her? Or is he a ghost not a human at all? !

Also, he actually grabbed his throat through a handkerchief, did he think he was dirty? !

Lan Mei, who realized this, suddenly felt bad.

What's worse, she didn't even have time to say a word of begging for mercy, and she was twisted by the other side and burped.

That Fang Baipa Ziyan Jiuchao didn't want it anymore, and he didn't want any other women!

Three miles away on the hillside, the saintess stared at him.

Suddenly, a shadow fell behind her, knelt down on one knee and gave a salute: "Report to the Holy Maiden, the mission failed, Lan Mei... is dead."

The Holy Maiden's plain hand was just a squeeze, and she turned around with a frown: "How could she fail? Didn't she have time to shoot?"

"I made a move, but I still failed." The man in black lowered his head and said, this is the end that no one expected. With Lan Mei's skill, let alone a normal person, even a fool, a madman, a peerless expert, Sikong The owner of the house may not be able to resist her seduction, but that man has never been confused from beginning to end.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he couldn't believe it was true!

"All men in the world have one virtue!"

"Who said that?"

The confrontation with Yu Wan flashed through the saint's mind, she closed her eyes and suppressed her anger.

"Beware Saintess!"

At a glance, Yan Jiuchao actually chased after him. Only then did the man in black understand why he hadn't noticed him with the opponent's skills. He thought he was hiding well, but it turned out that the other party had already discovered him, but he was just letting go. Long-line fishing for big fish, just waiting for him to bring him to the Holy Maiden.

Unfortunately, it's too late to regret it now.

Yan Jiuchao's merciless palm clearly came to demand the life of the Holy Maiden!

Even if he joins hands with the Saintess, it may not be able to stop him!

"Allegiance to the Holy Maiden, never give up!" The man in black gritted his teeth, flew up, sank all his inner strength into his dantian, and blew himself up with a bang.

The power of this explosion is huge.

The man in black embraced the determination to die with Yan Jiuchao.

However, Yan Jiuchao was not injured, only the fang mask on his face cracked and cracked.

The saintess performed light work the moment the man in black stopped Yan Jiuchao and flew away, and the moment the man in black blew herself up, she turned her head in the air.

Wearing such a mask, what a hideous face he should have, who knows, Moshang is like a jade, and the son is unparalleled in the world.

... This person should only exist in heaven.

Chapter 545 Little Fatty's Comfortable Life

After the saint returned to the temple, she couldn't hold it any longer, she vomited blood and fell to the ground.

"The Holy Maiden!"

A passing saint quickly pushed in the door and helped the saint who was lying in a pool of blood up.

The saint's condition was not optimistic, and she kept vomiting blood.

The holy envoy was frightened, and carried the saint to the bed: "Saint, how are you?"

"Go...to the Cold Pond..." The Holy Maiden said with the last of her strength.

The holy envoy responded with a pale face, and carried the saint to the cold pool of the temple.

The Holy Maiden was seriously injured by Yan Jiuchao. After Sikong Yun healed her, she felt a little better, but just now...she was stunned, her meridians were reversed, and she almost went into trouble.

"Saint..." After the saint put the saint into the cold pond, he knelt by the pool and waited for her to show him.

The Holy Maiden covered her painful heart and said, "You step back!"

The holy envoy said worriedly: "You are so seriously injured, do you need to go down and inform the second son?"

"No!" the saint said decisively, "you go out!"

"But..." The envoy wanted to say something, but the saint had already closed her eyes, which meant she had made up her mind.

The envoy couldn't help but wonder, Second Young Master Sikong was the fiance of the saint, not to mention how much the saint had affection for him, but after all, there was a marriage contract, and when faced with problems that could not be solved in the past, the saint would always be the first. Thinking of the Second Young Master, it was the Lan family who was harassed by the assassins tonight, and the Holy Maiden took the hostage, so wouldn't she bring the Sikong family?

I just went out, what happened, why did the saint seem impatient when I mentioned the second son?

The envoy didn't understand, and didn't expect the saint to give him an answer, so he respectfully withdrew.

Most of the saintess's body was soaked in the freezing cold pool. Her injuries were more serious than she looked. It would not have been so, but she had committed a major taboo for martial arts practitioners, and she broke up when she should not be distracted. Heart.

couldn't help but flashed that beautiful face under the moonlight in her mind, and finally let the internal force suppressed by Han Chi swept back into her tendons. She spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted in Han Chi.

...

Yu Wan spent the most boring two days at Sikong's house, and I don't know if it was because she didn't sleep and ran out in the middle of the night, which aroused the vigilance of the Holy Maiden. She was moved to the most remote wing, where the Sikong Yun's house was separated by seventeen or eight walls, and it was unlikely that they would meet by chance.

"Is your holy maiden worried that the Second Young Master will see Mrs. Ben's peerless beauty?" While lying on the wicker chair in the courtyard to bask in the sun, Yu Wan asked Huazhi curiously, and at the end, did not forget to say, "Orange."

Huazhi was Sikongyun's maid on the surface, but she was actually a confidant of the Holy Maiden. She used to monitor Sikongyun's movements, but now she was in charge of guarding Yu Wan.

Flower Branch was peeling oranges and glanced at the little fat man lying on the rattan chair. It was only two days, didn't she remember correctly? His face was round again, and he was so fat. How could he be so embarrassed to say that he was peerless beauty?

Don't you even look in the mirror? !

Yu Wan was lying comfortably on the rattan chair, enjoying the sun leisurely.

It's strange that Dao Yunfei's grandmother just does this when she has nothing to do. It's really pleasant.

Yu Wan stretched out a chubby hand towards the flower branch.

Huazhi looked at the white and tender little hands, only to feel that the baby's hands were nothing more than that, she twitched the corner of her mouth and put the peeled oranges on it.

Yu Wan didn't even look at it, she broke off a piece and fed it into her mouth: "Don't stop, then peel it off."

The corner of Huazhi's mouth is about to have a stroke. You are a hostage, can you be a little hostage? Those who know it are said to be hostages, but those who don't know it are considered to be the daughter of Sikong Mansion!

Huazhi was so angry that he said sourly, "Excuse me, are you not afraid that I will poison you?"

"Is it thyme?" Yu Wan turned her head and asked.

"What thyme?" Huazhi had never heard of it.

"Oh." Yu Wan lay back lazily, as long as it wasn't thyme, the little Gu Gu could solve it.

Having said that, after Xiao Gu was taken away by Sikong Changfeng, he never came back, so he must have lost all his hunger, right?

Sikong Changfeng doesn't look like a wicked person, but whoever made her little Gu Gu have a deep love for her, if he can't see her master, he will definitely not be able to eat it.

Sikong Changfeng's courtyard.

The waiter stumbled into Sikong Changfeng's study: "No, no, it's not good!"

"What's the matter?" Sikong Changfeng stopped the brush he was drawing.

The waiter said bitterly and deeply: "It's that little gu!"

"What happened to it?" Sikong Changfeng asked.

"It's finished again!" Has that little guy hadn't eaten since he was born? How can you eat so much? The rations given to the King of Ten Thousand Gu were snatched and eaten by it!

"It's over again." Sikong Changfeng coughed lightly, "That's enough to eat..."

Can you eat? It's like starvation Gu reincarnated! ! !

The waiter said bitterly: "If this goes on like this, there will be nothing to feed."

Sikong Changfeng put down his pen: "I... go to Mingshan again and come back with some Gu worms."

After he finished speaking, he got up and walked out. He had just crossed the threshold with one foot, and then cleared his throat and asked the waiter, "How much did it eat in the morning? I'll see how many I want to catch."

The waiter compares a number expressionlessly.

Sikong Changfeng only felt the darkness in front of him, and held his forehead——

...



Yu Wan was sentimental about her little Gu Gu for a while on the rattan chair. She turned her head and became sleepy. She closed her eyes and said lightly, "The blanket should be thicker."

Huazhi sneered: "You really don't treat yourself as an outsider."

Yu Wan said calmly, "Either let your master let me go, or you can just serve me, what are you talking about?"

Huazhi was so angry that he fell backwards!

Huazhi went into the house to get a blanket for Yu Wan. When she returned to the yard, she met the saint who hadn't shown up for two days. She hurriedly bowed her knees and bowed: "Holy girl."

Yu Wan didn't lift her eyelids when she heard her voice.

Huazhi looked at the saint and looked at Yu Wan, hesitating whether to put the blanket over it or not, Yu Wan said lightly, "What are you doing with the pestle? Isn't it you who are cold?"

Huazhi stepped forward and covered Yu Wan with the blanket.

The Holy Maiden gestured to step back, Huazhi understood and left the yard.

Yu Wan continued to close her eyes and rested her mind. After a while, she still felt that the Holy Maiden was beside her. She felt uncomfortable. She lifted her eyelids and glanced at the Holy Maiden: "Is something wrong?"

The saint's gaze swept across the food on the table, and then landed on her chubby cheeks. For some reason, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart, she turned her face away and said, "Eat all day long, how fat is it? ."

Yu Wan was going to say, "Did I eat your rice or drink your soup?" When the words reached her lips, she remembered that she was really eating rice from her future husband's house and drinking soup from her future husband's house. Reassured, he coughed lightly, and muttered, "I'm happy to be fat! Can you handle it?"

The saint said coldly, "Hmph, you are not afraid that you will eat into a big fat man, will your husband not want you?"

Yu Wan cut a cry: "My husband will not want me, even if I become fat into a ball, it will be the most beautiful ball in his eyes!"

The saint blushed: "I don't know how to be ashamed!"

Yu Wan squinted at her and said angrily: "What I said is the truth! My husband and I have come through so many ups and downs, how could he care what I have become?"

What's more, he is happy for her to eat!

A certain fake ghost king who lost his memory, the true young master, every day he must measure Yu Wan's waist, and if he loses an inch, he wants to chop off the cook.

The saint raised her chin: "Nonsense, how can there be a man in the world who doesn't care about a woman's appearance?"

"If you don't believe it, pull it down!" Yu Wan didn't bother to argue with her, she said different things.

Does the saint really not believe it?

If before Lan Mei missed, the Holy Maiden's answer was unintentionally affirmative, but now, she is not so sure.

The Holy Maiden squeezed her fingers and said, "Since he cares about you so much, why hasn't he come to save you?"

"No, I found you strange." Yu Wan sat up and looked at the saint eccentrically, "What kind of man is he doing to you?"

The Holy Maiden's breathing stagnated, and she said without changing her face: "I'm just worried that he won't come to save you, and if he won't throw himself into the net, I'll catch you for nothing."

Yu Wan smiled lightly, grabbed the blanket and lay down: "He won't say hello to you when he comes, you can't catch him! I have nothing else to do, I'll go to bed first, this is your future husband-in-law's house, please do it yourself. !"

After saying that, Yu Wan really stopped paying attention to the saint, and after a while, she breathed evenly.

Looking at Yu Wan who was still able to fall asleep on the enemy's territory, the unpleasant feeling in the Holy Maiden's heart came again.

Didn't you get caught? How can you sleep so peacefully? Is it certain that the man will come to save her, and will be able to save her? Where does this confidence and trust come from? The Holy Maiden has never experienced the feeling of entrusting herself to anyone, whether her mother or father, she can't let her rely on her at ease, let alone a man.

Of course, perhaps Sikong Changfeng is a slush and unsullied, but Mu Xiu will be destroyed by Lin Feng. Such an upright person is not suitable for such a "chaotic world".

Therefore, Sikong Changfeng failed to give her an absolute sense of security, which may be one of the reasons why she gave up Sikong Changfeng.

"Saint." The holy envoy came over with a cloak, "Your injury is just right, pay attention to your body, and be careful not to catch a cold."

The Holy Maiden tightened her clothes and stared at Yu Wan who was sleeping in a daze.

The holy envoy has been observing her for two days, and probably guessed that she was provoked by the young couple, the holy envoy said earnestly: "This girl is stupid, she can't tell the difference between good and bad, and she doesn't care if she is plotted against her. You know, where in the world is there a single-minded man? It's just her wishful thinking. As far as I can see, although the second son is a little confused at times, you are completely infatuated with the saint."

"A piece of infatuation." The saint sneered.

Said that Cao Cao Cao Cao arrived, Sikong Yun had not seen the saint for two days, and heard that he had just come to the courtyard, but he came out to look for her before she was in the room.

The saint gave the saint a wink, look, the second son is still nervous about you.

"Bring people in." The saint instructed lightly.

"Yes." The envoy carried the sleeping Yu Wan back to the room.

When Sikongyun crossed the Moon Gate and arrived at the courtyard, there was no one on the rattan chair. He knew that the woman lived here. He had seen the back once from a distance.

He strode towards the saintess and said with a big smile: "Why didn't you come to find me? You are not worried, you are about to get married, so you shouldn't meet me, right? Don't believe that!"

Saintess looked at him fixedly, her eyes a little softer than before: "Second son."

"Huh?" Sikong Yun made her gentle attitude confuse Monk Zhang Er. Although the Holy Maiden never spoke harshly to him, she was always cold and not enthusiastic, "You, what's wrong with you?"

The Holy Maiden opened her mouth, but stopped talking.

"What do you have to say, but it's okay to say it. Has the injury relapsed? Isn't the cold pool easy to use? I'll go to my father, and let him find a way to get you all the doctors of Mingdu!" Sikongyun was anxious. It doesn't look fake.

The Holy Maiden's heart moved for a moment, perhaps because of envy, or perhaps because she was unwilling, why can't she have a man who is single-minded to her?

For the first time, she had a longing for the love between men and women.

"Second son." The saint said, "In the future, don't see Xiangling again, okay?"

Xiangling, Sikongyun's favorite concubine.

Sikong Yun thought that he had concealed the matter with Xiangling very well, but unexpectedly let the Holy Maiden reveal it. The one in the room, given by the elders, cannot be dismissed, I take care of my mother because of her face, but don't worry, in my heart, you will always be the only one!"

"Then, I don't see Xiangling anymore, is that okay?" The Holy Maiden used a rare deliberation tone.

Si Kongyun was flattered, what happened today, the saint suddenly became so gentle, he, he, he was going to be overwhelmed...

"Okay!" Sikongyun sighed and said, "If you don't want me to see her, I'll disappear! I'll have someone send her out of the house!"

Sikong Yun did what he said, and immediately called for the servants, reluctantly sent Xiangling out of the house. Xiangling was indeed the maid of the house sent to him by Mrs. Sikong, in order to prevent Mrs. Sikong from putting the account on the head of the Holy Maiden. , He also went to Mrs. Sikong's yard very intimately, and said that Xiangling was arguing with the guards behind his back, but he was so angry that he sent the person away.

Mrs. Sikong didn't say anything, her son was about to get married, and a restless maid in the room was dismissed.

Si Kongyun handled this matter very beautifully, as long as the saintess were not blind, she could see that he cared about her.

Maybe I don't have to envy that girl, Sikong Yun's appearance is not as good as that man, and his martial arts are a little worse, but he is from a good background, and he was born the direct son of Sikong's family. What a handsome face and how strong martial arts make up for it. No.

The Holy Maiden carefully persuaded herself that she planned to accept Sikong Yun and become a pair of immortal companions in the Underworld. Unexpectedly, when Sikong Yun came to Yu Wan's small courtyard to look for the Holy Maiden again that night, he unexpectedly saw the Yu Wan who eats sweet-scented osmanthus cake under peach blossoms.

Yu Wan didn't know that Sikong Yun was coming, so she picked out a piece of milky white sweet-scented osmanthus and nibbled at it.

Rourou's face, the fat trembled, but he couldn't hold back his fair skin and beauty, and his facial features were exquisite. Not only did he not look bloated, but he was cute like a little fat squirrel foraging.

The breeze blows, and petals rustle and fall.

The peach blossoms on the human face are red.

Sikong Yun was dumbfounded.

Afterwards, Sikong Yun came to the small courtyard many times. On the surface, he came to find the saint, but the saint saw him looking at Yu Wan several times, and she understood everything.

Loving someone is so hard to hide, just like this woman misses her husband, and it is like Sikong Yun covets this woman.

The Holy Maiden was disappointed, and even a layer of nausea filled her heart!

"Saint, the wedding dress is here, how about I have someone send it to your room?"

The saint's thoughts were interrupted. She raised her head and stared blankly at the envoy in the dressing mirror: "What did you say?"

"Wedding dress." The holy messenger said, "You were not satisfied with the wedding dress last time, and your subordinates made a new one. There are eight sets in total."

"Anything is fine." The saint said lightly.

"Huh?" The Holy Envoy said in fear, "This is a lifetime event, and my subordinates dare not make decisions for you."

"A lifetime event..." She was going to face that \*\*\*\* Sikongyun for the rest of her life! Of course, she could choose to kill him, but she still couldn't get rid of Sikongyun's shadow, couldn't she?

The Holy Maiden snapped the hairpin in her hand.

The envoy was so frightened that his face turned pale.

The saint lowered her eyes and said softly, "Go and call that woman."

"Uh... yes!" The Holy Master did not understand why the Holy Maiden wanted to find a hostage, so she went in doubt.

Yu Wan was brought into the temple.

has only been seen for a day, and the Holy Maiden feels as if she has gained weight again.

Yu Wan didn't treat herself as an outsider, and sat down on the chair: "Why?"

Saintess walked towards her slowly: "I'm getting married."

Yu Wan glanced at the wedding dress on the bed: "I heard, three days later?"

"I don't want to marry Sikong Yun." The saint turned around, walked to a cabinet, opened the door, and took out a small box from inside.

Yu Wan said, "It's okay if you don't marry that apprentice." She always looked at her with sullen eyes. Do you think she's stupid?

"But I can't ruin this engagement, so..." The Holy Maiden took the small box to Yu Wan's side, took out two human-skin masks from the box, and put one on Yu Wan's face, "You marry me. give him!"

#### Chapter 546 Three Little Black Eggs

The mask had medicinal effects, and Yu Wan fainted as soon as it was attached to her face.

What happened after , Yu Wan was not sure if it was a real fantasy. In a daze, she felt someone pinching her face and rubbing her stomach, not knowing what she was measuring.

These consciousnesses were intermittent, and Yu Wan fell asleep again after a while.

...

The morning light was faint, the room exuded the curling sandalwood, and the tulle was blown by the cold wind.



The Holy Maiden sat quietly in front of the bronze mirror, staring at the face in the mirror for a moment.

The holy envoy stood behind her without words, from the initial stunned to the helpless now, the ghost knows what she has experienced as a holy envoy.

"Saint." She whispered.

"Yan Jiuchao." The saint interrupted her, "Is this the name she was reading in her sleep?"

The envoy nodded: "It seems so."

The Holy Maiden raised her hand and took care of Li Yun's temples: "It turns out that the man's name is Yan Jiuchao, and his name is pleasant."

looks handsome too.

Of course, the Holy Maiden didn't say that.

The saint looked at the bronze mirror and raised her hand to caress her cheek.

"Like?" she asked.

The holy envoy hesitated, saying that it didn't look like a fake, after all, it was made out of that face, but it's not entirely true to say that it was carved out of a mold. After all, no matter her body shape or face, that woman's body is too meaty. .

The Holy Maiden understood what she was having doubts, looked at her face in the mirror, and said lightly: "There is not a poem in the Central Plains, 'You will never regret when your clothes grow wider, and you will be haggard for Yixiao'. She disappeared for more than ten days. Tossing and turning, sleeping and eating is difficult, and losing weight is inevitable."

"But..." The holy messenger hesitated again.

The Holy Maiden looked at herself in the bronze mirror and murmured, "But she is pregnant, so I should also have a happy pulse."

This is an unexpected discovery. That woman eats and eats all day long, and her body is full of flesh. The lump of flesh on her stomach makes people feel like fat. is pregnant.

This news, apart from the saint, is only known to this confidant saint.

The holy envoy walked to the door, looked at the empty corridor, closed the door, inserted the latch, and carefully paced back to the saint: "Holy, I don't understand why you do this? If you don't want to marry Sikong Second Young Master...I mean, if you want to find someone else to marry you...you can choose from the holy messengers, I believe there must be a more suitable person."

The Holy Maiden did not speak.

There are some things that can be told to the Holy Envoy, and some thoughts that are hard to tell.

"What should I do if something goes wrong while visiting the church? What if she reveals her identity on the wedding hall?" No matter what the envoy thinks, this method is too risky. As a confidant of the saint, she naturally understands that the saint does not look down on Sikong. For a \*\*\*\* like Yun, the Holy Maiden has big ambitions, and the marriage with Sikong Yun is just a stepping stone, but... this stepping stone is the heir of the Sikong family. what!

"If the saint doesn't dislike it, her subordinates are willing to serve the saint." The saint knelt down. She was not saying this for her own selfishness. She and Sikongyun never had any unreasonable thoughts.

The Holy Maiden didn't seem to hear her words, so she took a bright and attractive hairpin and put it on her hair bun.

She has been a saint without dust since she was born, and she has never been dressed so brightly.

A trace of novelty flashed across her eyes.

The holy envoy on the side looked at her increasingly out-of-control appearance, and she was about to become an ant on the hot pot. She was chosen to be next to the saint at the age of five. At that time, the saint was less than two years old, which is an exaggeration. For example, she grew up watching the saintess. The saints have many rules and have long developed a temperament to focus on the overall situation. However, since the death of Lan Mei, the saints seem to have changed as a person, and even have a rebellious temperament. .

That night...what happened? !

Of course, strictly speaking, it wasn't that night that made the Saintess do this.

The Holy Maiden went to find the woman every three to five times, and she always came back with a dark face, but she couldn't help but come to the door the next day. The Holy Envoy could clearly feel the changes after the Holy Maiden's relationship with her.

But... I'm obviously there, isn't it just some nonsense about you scolding me and I scolding you? Which sentence did the saint hear to her heart?

The holy envoy dares not complain.

Although it is incomprehensible that the saint made Yu Wan pretend to be married, it is much easier to accept the saint pretending to be the envoy Yu Wan. From the envoy's point of view, the master of the family must do this to prevent that man from taking advantage of the wedding. The sun is trying to save people, and pretending to be Yu Wan can give a man a fatal blow when he is not prepared.

"Where's the medicine?" The saint reached out to the envoy.

"Do you have to disguise the pulse like this? He's not a doctor." The holy envoy muttered and poured a bottle of dark pills into the hand of the saint, "The effect of the medicine is ten days, after ten days, the happy pulse It's gone."

The Holy Maiden took the pill without saying a word.

"You retreat." The saint said.

The holy messenger said: "Tomorrow we will get married, my subordinates will stay and serve you."

The saint put on a pair of white jade flowers and said, "Just go and serve her, and when you are by her side, no one will be suspicious."

"...Yes." The envoy went to Yu Wan's house according to his words.

The Holy Maiden picked up the grate, combed her delicate bangs, then bent the corners of her lips in satisfaction, got up and left the temple.

...

In the east courtyard of the city, three little buns sat on the threshold, looking at the direction on both sides of the street.

Xiaobao stood up first, walked to the center of the street, probed his head and said, "Why hasn't Mother come back yet?"

Soon, Erbao also stood up, walked over to his younger brother, and looked around with him: "I want my mother to come back."

Dabao is the eldest brother. He didn't show it on his face and words like the two younger brothers, but he couldn't help but write it in his eyes.

The three of them waited here every day before dawn. They didn't give up until the sun was setting. After more than ten days of exposure, they managed to raise the white fat man back, and they both turned into little black eggs.

The three little black eggs touched the hair Zhuangzi on the little bald head, the hair has grown out, and I want to shave my head, my mother will come back and shave her head.

Awei cooked the goat milk that the three loved the most, put it in a small bottle and gave it to the three of them.

The three of them grabbed the small feeding bottle with both hands, looked at Shi Paste aggrievedly, and handed the small feeding bottle back.

Don't drink milk (first sound) Milk, use grandma, and come back in exchange for mother.

Awei let out a low sigh, took the hands of the three useless disciples and led them back to the yard.

The three of them turned their heads one step at a time, waiting to see their mother until they entered the room.

When the saintess arrived at this alley, what she saw was the scene of three little black eggs looking back eagerly. Those three unbelievably beautiful little faces were very similar to the face that had amazed her all her life.

Do you already have children? Still three.

Third births are too rare, and such healthy and beautiful ones have never been seen before.

The Holy Maiden touched her fake belly and hesitated whether to walk over now.

Although her injuries have long since healed, if she is discovered, she will die.

In the space of hesitation, a familiar black figure came out, tall and straight, with a mask of blue face and fangs.

is it him?

Xu is because he didn't fight, the breath on his body was much lighter, but he was still recognizable.

The saint looked at him fixedly. The first reaction was not to walk over, but to step back. However, at this moment, the man seemed to notice something and looked in the direction of the alley.

At a glance, he saw the Saintess who had no time to escape. He was stunned for a moment, and a hint of disbelief flashed in his eyes under the mask. Then, he strode toward the Saintess.

Saintess suddenly became nervous.

I can't tell if it's because of a guilty conscience or because of throbbing.

He stopped a step away from the saint and looked at the saint up and down: "You..."

The Holy Maiden took a deep breath, covering up the flash of guilty conscience, lowered her eyes and said softly, "I escaped."

"How did you escape?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

This voice is lower than I imagined, but with this face, it sounds good.

The saint thought about Yu Wan's voice and replied softly: "Sikong Mansion is about to get married, the saint called me to the temple, I hid it in the shopping cart while she was choosing the wedding dress, and came out. ."

"You've lost weight." Yan Jiuchao said distressedly.

The saint said in a wronged tone: "I miss you and my son these days, my chest is stagnant, I have trouble sleeping and eating, and I was taken to the temple for three days without a drop of rice..."

"I made you suffer." Yan Jiuchao stretched out a powerful palm and grabbed the weak and boneless hand of the saint.

The Holy Maiden grew up so big and had never had skin-to-skin relationship with a man, not even Sikong Yun, when she was suddenly held by her hand, she shrank back in shock.

"What's wrong?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"No, nothing," said the saint.

The saint raised her eyes and stared at the mask, hesitating for a while, then raised her hand and took off the mask.

Seeing that haunting face, the saintess let out a long sigh.

"Why are you looking at me like that? I have something on my face?" Yan Jiuchao said.

Saintess shook her head: "No, I haven't seen you for a long time, I want to take a look."

Yan Jiuchao looked at her tenderly and indulgently and said, "I planned to rescue you on the wedding day, but who would have thought that you were so smart and escaped by yourself. Are you hungry?"

Saintess opened her mouth: "I..."

Yan Jiuchao looked at her slightly bulging belly and smiled softly: "You're not hungry, he should be too."

The saint's eyes flashed.

Yan Jiuchao pulled her hand again, this time, her fingertips moved, but she did not pull out her hand.

Yan Jiuchao led her to the other end of the alley.

She looked at the yard behind her: "No... go back?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "Take you to a good place."

The Holy Maiden lowered her eyes and glanced at the interlocking hands of the two. Her heart beat faster, and there was an indescribable feeling in her heart.

"Yan... Yan Jiu Dynasty."

"Ok?"

The Holy Maiden's other hand touched her slightly hot cheek: "It's nothing, I'll call you."

The wind picked up, Yan Jiuchao took off his cloak, draped it gently on her body, and tied the ribbon for her, with gentle and focused eyes.

The Holy Maiden was originally just curious and had lived for so many years without knowing the meaning of love, but at this moment she looked at him and felt his thoughtful remarks, as if she understood the little happiness that the woman inadvertently revealed.

To be spoiled by such a perfect and dedicated man, there is probably no woman in the world who can withstand it.



"Okay." Yan Jiuchao tied the ribbon, gave her a dotting look, and pulled her slightly cold little hand, gently but not frivolous.

The Holy Maiden let him hold her hand and walked into the crowd of cars.

Yu Wan fell asleep for a long time, and when she woke up, it was the wedding day.

She was groggy and felt that her body was not her own. Someone helped her into the tub and bathed and changed her clothes.

"You all go out, I'll just serve the saint."

"Yes!"

Saintess... what Saintess?

Yu Wan opened her eyes half awake, and saw a face that was not unfamiliar, but due to the efficacy of the medicine, her reaction was slow, so it took a long time to recognize that the other person was the saint's confidant.

Isn't she going to serve the saint? What are you doing to yourself?

The envoy brought the soapy pancreas with the scent of flowers, and carefully took care of her long hair for Yu Wan.

Yu Wan was leaning against the tub, and she became more and more sober as she pushed her back and forth.

The holy envoy stood behind Yu Wan, but she had not yet noticed that Yu Wan had opened her eyes.

Yu Wan looked around and was immediately a little stunned.

What's the matter with this house full of Chinese characters? Could it be that the Holy Maiden's wedding, even the house where she is a hostage has to be filled with joy?

"Saint Envoy Li, the flower oil of the Holy Maiden is ready."

Outside the screen, a maid made a report.

"Bring it in," said the angel.

"Yes."

The maid took the flower oil into the room, and the holy envoy dipped a little with her fingertips and gently smeared it on Yu Wan's hair.

Yu Wan sensed something was wrong now, why did she use it on her head while talking about something dedicated to the Holy Maiden? Also, when the Holy Maiden got married, what did she dress up? The Holy Maiden's wedding has been so particular about taking the hostages back?

bang bang!

"what!"

Something was broken in the house.

The envoy hurriedly bypassed the screen: "What happened?"

"Report to Saint Li, the bracelet was accidentally broken."

"Forget it, I'll go to the warehouse to pick up another pair. You guys are here to guard, don't go in and disturb the saint."

"Yes!"

Saintess?

Where did the saint come from here?

Yu Wan looked around, but didn't see the second figure, she propped her hands out of the tub, wrapped her robes, and walked out of the screen strangely.

The maids in the room clattered to their knees: "Holy maiden!"

Yu Wan was taken aback! ! !

Yu Wan looked back, no, no saintess...

Up to this point, Yu Wan didn't realize that she had changed her face, until she walked to the bronze mirror by surprise and took a closer look, she was dumbfounded.

This, this, this... this is not her face!

When Yu Wan touched her head, the "Holy Maiden" in the mirror also touched her head; Yu Wan pinched her ears, and the "Holy Maiden" in the mirror also pinched her ears. What's going on? How did she become a saint?

Yu Wan subconsciously touched her stomach.

Fortunately, fortunately, the belly is still there!

is not another crossing.

However, how could she put on the face of a saint?

She has been in a coma for several days, she hasn't eaten much, and everyone is thin, but she is still a little plumper than the saint. It's just that these people don't look sideways, they don't notice it at all, or even if they notice it, they don't even notice. Dare to doubt the saint.

Yu Wan looked at herself in the bronze mirror again. Since her body was her own, it seemed that this face was forced to act. As early as in the young master's mansion, Yu Wan had seen a special mask. It is called a human skin mask because it resembles a complete face.

Could it be that he also had that thing stuck on his face?

It is said that the character mask cannot sit too big, otherwise it will fall off easily.

Yu Wan winked at the mirror and puffed her cheeks.

The maids secretly glanced at the saint with twitching facial features, so scared that they almost didn't kneel on the ground!

Can't get down...

Yu Wan frowned oddly, and started to uncover it again.

"This is too well posted."

I can't even lift it off!!!

"I said it all, these things should be moved to the wedding room in time!"

The voice of Saint Envoy Li came from down the corridor. Yu Wan recalled the unusual reaction of Saint Envoy Li, and determined that she was the accomplice of the saint. Yu Wan took a cloak, put on the hat, and went out without looking back. .

The holy envoy entered the room and saw that the tub was empty, and immediately frowned:  
"Where's the holy woman?"

The maids said in unison, "Go out."

"Awake?" That medicine can at least last through the bridal chamber...

Everyone looked at her in confusion, why did she wake up?

"Not good!" Li Shengshi walked out with a cold gaze.

Yu Wan still remembered the road when she came, and only this road. After leaving the temple, she had no choice but to go back to Sikong's house. Today is the big day for Sikongyun and the Holy Maiden. The house is busy and the people are very busy. In a hurry, for a while, no one noticed her.

Rao is so, she still dare not take it lightly.

She hurried towards the entrance of the secret passage.

At this juncture, I am afraid that only Mingshan can make her hide.

However, in order to prevent accidents from guests, the secret passage of Mingshan has already been guarded by the guards.

Yu Wan secretly said something bad, and turned around to find another hiding place.

Right at this moment, Saint Messenger Li chased after him with a flower branch and a few trustworthy Messengers.

#### Chapter 547 Fetal movement, witty little Gu Gu

Yu Wan hurriedly turned her back and hid behind a big tree.

However, this tree is solitary, it can stop it for a while, but it can't stop it for a lifetime. After a while, they approached, and it was still not difficult to find her. Just when Yu Wan was hesitating how to avoid the pedestrian, a The clear man's voice sounded in front of him.

"Saint...Saint?"

Yu Wan frowned and raised her head.

is Sikong Changfeng!

"I made a mistake." Sikong Changfeng caught a glimpse of the standing posture from a distance. He thought it was the little maid he had seen in Mingshan. When he got closer, he found out that it was a saint. However, is this saintly fatter than before? some? But it's not my business anymore.

"What are you doing here? The auspicious time is almost here." Sikong Changfeng reminded in a distant tone.

Yu Wan didn't know whether to trust this man who had only met her once, but there seemed to be no other way at the moment.

A man who can even treat strange maids gently, shouldn't his heart be so bad? Even if you don't believe in yourself, you don't necessarily blame yourself.

Thoughts flashed, Yu Wan decided to give it a try.

However, as soon as Yu Wan opened her mouth, she realized something was wrong.

Strange, why can't your voice make a sound?

Yu Wan grabbed her throat and tried again, making sure she was "dumb".

You don't have to guess to know who did it, the \*\*\*\* saint, not only did she steal her beautiful face, but also took away her heavenly voice. She is really a pitiful little pity! ! !

After all, Sikong Changfeng had a very embarrassing relationship with the Holy Maiden after being retired by the Holy Maiden. As the eldest brother, Sikong Changfeng planned to leave after reminding the Saintess what to pay attention to.

How could Yu Wan let him go?

Saintess's minions are nearby. When he left, wouldn't she make Tiantian not respond and make Earth not work?

Yu Wan gritted her teeth and grabbed Sikong Changfeng's wrist.

Sikong Changfeng looked at Yu Wan in astonishment, and then at the hand that was holding him, his brows wrinkled: "Holy Maiden!"

Yu Wan hurriedly waved her hand.

I am not a saint.

pointed to his throat again.

I was dumbfounded.

Sikong Changfeng was completely confused, and he didn't understand at all that the "Holy Maiden" didn't marry his younger brother properly on the wedding day, so what was he sneaking at him for? Could it be that she regretted her decision and wanted to rekindle her old relationship with him?

Strictly speaking, he and the saint are also childhood sweethearts. As the saint of the Lan family, Lan Ji has been respected by the entire Underworld since she was born. She entered the Sikong family to study at the age of three, and he knew that she would become himself. Her fiancée, she took good care of her when she was a child.

When his mother was alive, his situation was not too embarrassing. After his mother passed away, he was neglected in Sikong's house, and the saint gradually faded away from him.

It would be a lie to say that he was not disappointed, but he did not want to force others to be difficult, and acquiesced to her alienation. Later, it was rumored that she was going to quit his relatives and marry his second brother instead. He felt sad in the yard for a while, it's not because of how much love he has for her, but because a person who was told since childhood that he would marry her suddenly chose someone else, and he felt as if his face had been stepped on in the mud.

He vaguely remembered that his mother loved the Holy Maiden very much, and would always hold his hand and say, treat Lan Ji well, she is your daughter-in-law that you have never seen before, Lan Ji broke off the marriage, and his last connection with his mother seemed to be cut off. .

He once asked her if she knew what kind of man Sikong Yun was? She didn't say anything, just gave him a nosy look.

So... at this stage, she finally sees that Sikongyun is not her good match?

is ridiculous.



What does she think of herself? If you want to have it, if you don't want it, throw it away. If you lose it, you will greedily recognize it. Where in the world can there be such a good thing? He is not a cheap man, Sikong Changfeng!

Sikong Changfeng coldly brushed away Yu Wan's hand: "Saint, please respect yourself."

Yu Wan was about to collapse.

Division, Kong, Chang, Feng, I, No, Yes, Holy, Female! no!

Yu Wan gestured hard, but Sikong Changfeng didn't want to be entangled with her anymore, so he decided to leave.

Suddenly, a white light flashed from his sleeve, and it hit Yu Wan's chest.

Little Gu Gu!

Yu Wan's eyes lit up!

Even if her appearance is turned upside down, even if everyone in the world doesn't know her, the little Gu Gu can still smell her breath.

Sikong Changfeng picked up the little Gu Gu, and regarded it as his little pet. Right now, the little pet was not staying in his arms, but ran to another woman.

However, Sikong Changfeng's attitude towards Xiao Gu is much gentler than towards "Saint".

Sikong Changfeng sighed helplessly: "Xiaohua, don't make trouble."

Yu Wan was taken aback: "..."

Small, small flowers?

What is the name of the land public?

Boom!

Little Gu Gu froze and rolled down.

Lose, lose face...

Sikong Changfeng crouched down, pinched the little Gu Gu, the little Gu Gu lay on the ground, his claws hugged his fingers, and pulled towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan had an idea, picked up a small branch, and wrote it on the ground.

"I'm not....."

"The Holy Maiden!"

Yu Wan was only halfway through writing, when Li Sheng envoy appeared like a demon.

Li Shengen first bowed to Yu Wan, and then bowed to Sikong Changfeng: "The eldest son is also here."

Eldest son? Yu Wan glanced at Sikong Changfeng. In Sikong's house, the only one who can be called the eldest son is Sikong Yun's own brother, right?

Having said that, then he was the one who let Lan Jiao retreat on the street last time?

If it is really him, then his indifference is not surprising.

The Holy Maiden was his fiancée. After breaking off the marriage, she hooked up with his younger brother. I am afraid that no one in the world can swallow this breath.

Now he has the face he hates the most, and he doesn't know how much he ignores him.

Sikong Changfeng looked away from the writing on the ground, pinched the little Gu, put it in the jade bottle, and then looked at the envoy Li and said, "How do you serve the saint? The auspicious time is coming, but the saint is He didn't even put on his wedding dress."

"Slave knows what's wrong!" Li Shengjian resolutely admitted his mistake, "I made the eldest son worry, the slave will serve the saint well and will not delay the auspicious time of the saint and the second son."

"It's good to know!" Sikong Changfeng said, heading towards the banquet hall with a dignified expression.

The moment Yu Wan passed by, Yu Wan suddenly measured her body, blocked Li Shengshi's sight with her body, grabbed Sikong Changfeng's hand and touched her pregnant belly.

She wished to remind Sikong Changfeng that she was pregnant, but Yu Wan felt her belly move abruptly when Sikong Changfeng's hand covered it.

Yu Wan and Sikong Changfeng were startled for a moment, and they all pulled their hands back!

Yu Wan is a doctor, she quickly realized what it was, whether Sikong Changfeng could understand it was another matter.

Sikong Changfeng left with a confused look.

Li Shengshi was blocked from seeing Yu Wan's movements, but it was not difficult to guess that Yu Wan was planning to ask Sikong Changfeng for help. Li Shengshi hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed Yu Wan's arm forcibly with a smile on his face. Said intentionally: "Saint, the auspicious time has come, we should go."

Holy messenger Li learned martial arts, and Yu Wan was pinned down by her.

Yu Wan turned back to look at Sikong Changfeng, hoping that he could turn around, Li Shengshi turned around and dragged Yu Wan around the rockery.

Sikong Changfeng walked forward.

The little Gu Gu turned the river into the sea in the jade bottle, and the old monk, the King of Ten Thousand Gu, settled down and let this little Gu make trouble.

Sikong Changfeng was so distressed that he took out the little Gu.

Little Gu Gu splattered and rolled in his palm.

"What's wrong?" Sikong Changfeng asked.

Little Gu Gu jumped to the ground, grabbed a silk thread on the hem of his clothes, and dragged him in Yu Wan's direction.

Sikong Changfeng understood what it meant and looked back, but Yu Wan could no longer be seen.

But that's weird isn't it? Xiaohua doesn't know the Holy Maiden, why is she "chasing after her"?

And today's Saintess is indeed a bit weird, hasn't she always looked down on him? Why does he look like he is counting on him and asking for help...

Wait, help?

Sikong Changfeng carefully recalled Yu Wan's eyes, it was true that he asked for help, but he was prejudiced against her and turned a blind eye.

Sikong Changfeng looked at the palm of his hand.

Holy Maiden's belly is so big, it's still hard, and it's moving...

"I'm not....."

What is she not?

Isn't it... a saint? !

But if not a saint, who would it be?

Could it be

A thunderbolt suddenly flashed in Sikong Changfeng's mind, he once again went through the details just now, and his face changed!

Chapter 548 Big Wedding

"Holy maiden, the temple is in front of you, please don't miss the auspicious time." In front of the side door of Sikong's mansion, Li Shengjian coldly reminded Yu Wan, who was clinging to the door panel, "If you continue to be obsessed, your subordinates can't go on. It's going to be rough, and if you accidentally touch your fetal gas..."

Son of a bitch!

He actually knew she was pregnant and threatened her with this!

Yu Wan didn't understand, even if the Holy Maiden didn't want to marry Sikong Yun, she didn't have to replace her, right? The Holy Maiden is not afraid that she will make a mess at the big wedding and ruin her plan?

Or did she have to send herself to Sikongyun to waste? What is she drawing?

Li Shengjian threatened: "Don't delay the time, the eldest son will not come to save you, don't try to make any mistakes today, if you dare to harm the saint, I will crush the child in your belly on the spot, if you If you don't believe me, even if you die with me!"

Yu Wan resignedly let go of her hand, but the moment she crossed the threshold, she slammed Li Shengen to the side, and she herself ran towards Sikong Mansion.

Li Shengjian snorted coldly, performed Qinggong and landed in front of Yu Wan, blocking Yu Wan's path neatly.

Yu Wan frowned.

Saint Envoy Li turned around and walked towards her with a sneer: "Fight me..."

Halfway through her words, she rolled her eyes, her body softened, and she fell straight to the ground.

Yu Wan stared at Sikong Changfeng who suddenly appeared, you...

"Holy messenger! Holy messenger Li!"

is the voice of the flower branch!

This scumbag and Saint Envoy Li belong to a group! All the minions used by the Holy Maiden to spy on her!

She also brought a few masters by her side.

Yu Wan looked at Sikong Changfeng stupidly.

Sikong Changfeng said sternly: "Offended!"

After saying that, he stretched out his big palm, grabbed Yu Wan's wrist, and led Yu Wan through the corridor and into the warehouse of Sikong's house.

Today's big wedding, there are many people in the warehouse, but because of this, it is easier to get in.

Sikong Changfeng made a silent gesture to Yu Wan after he walked around a row of shelves.

Hanae and the others also entered the storeroom yard.

"Have you seen the saint?" Huazhi asked.

A servant said: "If you say back to the girl Huazhi, no."

Huazhi did not leave, but led people into the warehouse where Sikong Changfeng and Yu Wan were hiding.

As the eldest son of the Sikong family, Sikong Changfeng can certainly tell the story of the fake saintess, but the consequences of doing so are uncontrollable. No one will believe that Yu Wan was forced, only that she persecuted her. Saintess, Li Daitaozong wants to take everything from Saintess.

So the safest way is to send Yu Wan out secretly.

Sikong Changfeng took Yu Wan to shuttle behind the shelves in the warehouse, silently avoiding the experts who came to search.

After a while, Huazhi and the masters found nothing.

Huazhi said: "Go to another place to search!"

"Yes!"

The group strode out.

Sikong Changfeng and Yu Wan did not move at the same time.

As expected, half an hour later, Huazhi and his party folded back again, and this time they still found nothing, so they really gave up the warehouse.

The two of them breathed a sigh of relief, but luckily they didn't fall for that girl's plan!

Sikong Changfeng looked at Yu Wan's small head with a relieved look, knowing that the occasion was not right and shouldn't smile, but he couldn't restrain his lips.

This little fat girl, why is she so cute?

"It's you, right?" Sikong Changfeng asked.

ah? Yu Wan raised her head blankly.



Sikong Changfeng was in a good mood: "The first time I saw your back, I felt that it was you. Afterwards, you turned around and mistook it for a saint. Then again, how did you become like this?"

Yu Wan touched her face and wrote in the palm of his hand, "The Holy Maiden is harmed!"

"I mean...you've lost weight." Sikong Changfeng said while looking at her visibly thinner body, his palms a little itchy, and he cleared his throat.

Yu Wan sighed, wanting to say that she was starved by the Holy Maiden, but when she realized something, she wrote, "Now is not the time to discuss this, right?" Should you run away now?

Sikong Changfeng scorned.

Sikong Changfeng said: "Why don't you go to my yard to hide for a while, no one will come in my yard, and the Holy Maiden will not be seen in the hall for a while, there will be chaos in Sikong's house, and I will take advantage of the chaos to send you out."

Yu Wan felt that this method was feasible, and obediently followed Sikong Changfeng out of the warehouse.

"Is Xiaohua your Gu worm?" Sikong Changfeng asked Yu Wan on the way back to the yard.

Sitting in the jade bottle, the little Gu Gu who stole the Ten Thousand Gu King's ration is a stiff, it's not your family's Gu, will you give it to your family's food?

Yu Wan looked up at the sky.

Sikong Changfeng was amused by her serious appearance, smiled and said, "You're not the maid of Sikong's family, are you? You were caught by the Holy Maiden."

Yu Wan glanced at him.

That is a saint, why do you accept her doing bad things so highly?

Sure enough, the predecessors all hated each other and killed each other?

This time, Yu Wan didn't write on his palm, but he didn't know if he had deciphered Yu Wan's expression. Sikong Changfeng laughed at himself and said, "Saint, she has never been a simple person."

Otherwise, he would not have called off his marriage.

He asked himself that he was far superior to his younger brother Sikong Yun in terms of talent, background, and even martial arts. The Holy Maiden would be the mistress of Sikong's family when he married him. The reason why he didn't do this was that in the eyes of others, she treated Sikong Yun. How could Sikong Changfeng, who has been paying attention to his fiancée since childhood, not understand her temperament?

"Although I don't know why the Holy Maiden arrested you..." Sikong Changfeng, who was not discussing right and wrong behind his back, didn't say a word, paused, and said, "I will send you out."

Yu Wan nodded.

Things gather people and divide them into groups, and the Holy Maiden is only worthy of being \*\*\*\* with a \*\*\*\* like Sikongyun. Although this eldest son is Sikongyun's biological brother, he is much more kind and upright than Sikongyun.

"You..." Thinking of something, Sikong Changfeng's eyes fell on Yu Wan's slightly bulging belly, "Just now..."

Yu Wan touched her stomach, and a trace of tenderness flashed across her eyes.

is the fetal movement.

Her baby, when it was less than April, made people feel its existence.

It also knows that the mother is dangerous, so is it working hard to save the mother?

Sikong Changfeng felt a layer of loss in his heart, this little fat girl is already pregnant, so she also has a husband.

Is that your yard? Yu Wan pointed to a courtyard not far away, her eyes were a little surprised, the eldest son of your dignified Sikong family lived so far away?

Sikong Changfeng originally moved here to be clean, and also to better cherish the memory of his deceased mother. After living for a long time, he didn't feel anything, but now Yu Wanyi said, he suddenly felt embarrassed, this yard seems to be a bit off.

Of course, there are advantages to being biased.

Sikong Changfeng said: "It's very safe here, don't worry, no one will come here. I'll let them stop me when they come. No one dares to break into my yard."

Yu Wan nodded, raised her feet and walked towards the yard, the threshold was a little high, Sikong Changfeng reached out to help her, saying it was too late, and suddenly there was an awe-inspiring chill in the air.

Sikong Changfeng's back froze, and he instinctively protected Yu Wan in his arms, but the chilling aura didn't hit him directly, but went around him and sent him flying away!

When Yu Wan turned around, Sikong Changfeng had already covered his chest and fell heavily to the ground.

Yu Wan was busy and looked at the person who came, and when she saw who it was, Yu Wan had the heart to hit the wall.

Who is bad, why is it Sikongyun?

I don't know if it's because of the big day, but Sikong Yun, who put on the red wedding dress, is much brighter and more attractive than before. If Yu Wan didn't look down on this person's appearance earlier, then now, Yu Wan surprised him.

Dressed in red, as bright as peaches and plums.

Si Kongyun walked towards Yu Wan with his hands behind his back.

Sikong Changfeng propped up on the ground and wanted to stand up, but was slapped back by Sikong Yun with a backhand palm.

And Sikong Yun didn't look at him from the beginning to the end, just stared at Yu Wan with burning eyes.

Sikong Changfeng never knew that this younger brother's martial arts were so good. Could it be that the person who is really hiding in these years is not himself, but this half-brother?

Sikong Changfeng was suppressed to the point of being unable to move, and he used all his strength to squeeze a voice out of his teeth: "Second brother, listen to me, she is not a saint! Don't recognize the wrong person!"

Sikongyun gave him a contemptuous look, how could he have identified the wrong person? Not in this lifetime.

Sikong Changfeng was so anxious that he was sweating: "Second brother! You...you really got it wrong...she is not a saint!"

Si Kongyun didn't seem to hear what he said, and walked to Yu Wan step by step.

Yu Wan subconsciously took a step back, her calf stumbled on the threshold, and she fell down.

Si Kongyun stretched out his arms and took her chubby body into his arms.

Yu Wan slammed into her chest, and the familiar man's breath came over her nostrils, Yu Wan's eyes widened instantly.

He hugged her domineeringly and strongly, and in her ear, said in a low and magnetic voice: "Miss, you are getting married, where can you escape?"

Who is this? who is it? who is it?

Chapter 549 Doting wife and mad demon, domineering slap in the face

Yu Wan's small body froze on the spot.

She is naturally familiar with this voice and breath, but, how is this possible? This is Sikong Mansion, how could he come here? He also turned himself into Sikongyun?

Yu Wan looked at the face of Sikong Yun who was so close at hand, she always felt that it was her own illusion, until... the other party's hand was on her waist.

He frowned: "Why did you lose weight?"

The only person in the world who disliked her thinness and felt sorry for every two pieces of meat she lost... Except for Yan Jiuchao, there was no other person.

The tip of her nose was sore, and she was about to cry—

Yan Jiuchao suddenly pinched her chin and said in a cold tone, "Even if I miss this king again, I shouldn't abuse my body like this."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan couldn't cry anymore.

She didn't spoil her body, she had a good meal every day, she was the \*\*\*\* of the saint, she was stunned and didn't give her food, she was starving and thin!

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao speechlessly, and saw that his brows were wrinkled, and his face was written: This woman loves this king so much, it really gives this king a headache...

All Yu Wan's emotions came to an abrupt end, and Rou Hao's little face turned black.

However, it was not easy to think about who came to save her. Yu Wan decided not to be angry with him, made a gesture, and called out silently with her lips: "Yan Jiuchao..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, she regretted it.

This guy doesn't remember that he is Yan Jiuchao. If he calls this name to him, will he be regarded as having undeserved thoughts about a certain little white face?

Yu Wan only prayed that Yan Jiuchao didn't understand her lips, but she was disappointed. Yan Jiuchao not only understood it, but also saw her guilty conscience.

Yan Jiuchao's face sank instantly: "You still remember that little white face! It seems that this king's punishment for you is not enough!"

What, what punishment?

Yu Wan was at a loss.

Yan Jiuchao didn't explain anymore, he picked her up and left in a very high-profile manner under the stunned gazes of Sikong Changfeng and all the servants who came.

Yu Wan thought he would take her out of the house, but he didn't know that he took her to the beaming temple.

"Saint! Second Young Master!"

"I have seen the saint! I have seen the second son!"

All servants and holy messengers came to salute the two of them.

Yu Wan's face was stunned, but Yan Jiuchao entered the play, without moving her eyelids, she carried Yu Wan into the most luxurious and lively room.

No, shouldn't we run away at this juncture? Are you staying married?

Already... already married twice, okay?

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao in disbelief. She thought that the phrase "Miss, I'm getting married, where can I escape?" was a joke, but it was true. This guy really wants to marry her again...

what!

Is he addicted to big marriages? !

The original plan of a certain fake ghost king, the real young master, was indeed to sneak in and take people away, but after seeing Sikong Changfeng pulling Yu Wan, he temporarily changed his mind.

Yan Jiuchao coldly threw (put) Yu Wan on the bright red bed, and said domineeringly, "Marry this king! Now! Immediately! Immediately!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Dealing with a husband with a broken mind is really tiring!

When Huazhi and the envoy Li, who had woken up from a coma, rushed back to the saint's house, Yu Wan was already sitting obediently in front of the dressing table, letting the maid comb her hair.

The two looked at the "Saint" who was sitting still and breathed a sigh of relief.

"What's the matter? How did the saintly come back?" Saintess Li stopped a maid who was carrying a tray of jewelry and asked.

The maid said: "If the envoy returned to Li, it was the second son who sent the saint back."

Second son? Sikong Yun?

Huazhi and Li Shengen exchanged a look, and Huazhi asked, "What did the second son say?"

The maid shook her head: "No, just let us wait for the saint to dress up and dress up, don't delay the auspicious time."

It seemed that nothing was revealed, so the two of them were completely relieved and walked into the house.

"I'll come." Huazhi said to the maid who combed her hair.

"Yes." The maid who combed her hair handed the silver comb to Huazhi.

Huazhi took the comb, came behind Yu Wan, and started to twist her hair into a bun.



Yu Wan sat leisurely on the stool, holding a box of dim sum in her hand, and ate happily.

Saint Envoy Lai felt a headache, why is he eating every time he sees her? What should I do if I get fat and don't look like a saint?

"In the face of disaster, you can eat it!" Li Shengshi said sarcastically.

Yu Wan rolled her eyes and continued to eat.

Saint Envoy Li reached out and grabbed her food box.

Yu Wan slapped her back with a backhand slap. Li Shengjian did not expect that this weak and fat girl would give her such a slap. He couldn't avoid it for a while, and the slap actually hit the ground.

"you..."

bang bang!

The door was knocked open, and several masters of the Sikong family stepped in, bowed their hands to Yu Wan, and said, "Saint!"

These masters were sent by Sikong Yun, uh no, they were sent by Yan Jiu Dynasty who pretended to be Sikong Yun, and their skills were not under these envoys.

Yu Wan wanted to clean up this guy surnamed Li for a long time, not only threatened her with the fetus in her womb, but also robbed her of food.

Yu Wan gave several masters a wink.

The masters swarmed up and pressed Li Shengshi to the ground.

Li Shengjian instinctively used her internal strength, but before she could make a move, she was forced down by the combined force of several masters. She was attacked by the internal strength, her muscles were broken, and she vomited a mouthful of blood.

Yu Wan smiled and said with her lips: "Isn't it quite arrogant just now? You also have today?"

"You..." Li Shengzhi was so angry that he almost rushed forward.

Saint Messenger Li is a confidant of the Holy Maiden. He has never suffered such grievances, but this kind of grievance comes from the "Saint Maiden", and others naturally have nothing to say.

A room of maids lowered their heads one after another, looking at their noses and hearts.

The current situation was unexpected for both Li Shengen and Huazhi. According to the efficacy of the medicine, the Holy Maiden should be completely powerless until the end of the wedding, but the efficacy of the medicine faded prematurely. As long as she dares to resist, they will threaten the fetus in her womb. She can't speak, which means that people who can't call the temple can only let them knead.

Who would have expected Second Young Master Sikong to stab him.

Of course, neither Li Shengen nor Hua Zhi suspected that the second son had ulterior motives. They only thought that the second son was aware of the saint's unwillingness to get married, and specially sent a master to monitor her.

And Yu Wan, by chance, used Sikongyun's master to retaliate against them.

"Saint, can you deal with her?" the leading expert asked.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and made a gesture.

Saint Envoy Li was dragged down by the masters.

Li Shengen can of course say that the saint is fake, but if they say it, their plan will be exposed. At that time, the Sikong family will ask where the saint has gone, whether they have planted the blame on Yu Wan, or are blamed for the crime. on yourself?

In case... if the Sikong family finds out that the perpetrator is a saint, wouldn't it lead to a break between the Sikong family and the Lan family?

This consequence is something they cannot bear.

Huazhi winked at Saint Envoy Li, telling her to swallow her breath, turning back to Saintess, and then take good care of this fake!

Yu Wan tapped the table with her knuckles, looked at the flower branches in the bronze mirror, and gestured with arrogant eyes, what are you stunned for? Why don't you comb this saint's hair soon? Do you want to be dragged out too?

Huazhi glanced at the master of the Sikong family who was staring at him, gritted his teeth, pressed his heart to tumbling, and silently combed Yu Wan's hair.

After Yu Wan ate a plate of sweet-scented osmanthus cake, two plates of crab roe crisps, three large drumsticks, four pieces of maltose, and five large meat buns, she finally finished her makeup and put on her wedding dress. The saint is an angel from heaven. Her marriage is different from that of a private daughter. Not only is the ceremony different, but even the wedding dress is black and red with a hint of gilt. The visual impact of this wedding dress is huge, solemn, bright and moving, just like The nine-day goddess on the sacrificial platform.

The moment Yu Wan came out, even she was intoxicated.

It turns out that the wedding dress in the temple is so beautiful, this saint is not a loss!

Yu Wan was so beautiful that she went to marry happily.

On the other side, the saint and "Yan Jiuchao" also came to a place with pleasant scenery. This is a green lake, with peach blossom forests in full bloom on both sides, green mountains and green waters, peach forests, people like pearls and jade.

The Holy Maiden stood on the painting boat, leaning on the railing to look out: "The scenery is really beautiful."

"Yan Jiuchao" looked at her fixedly and said affectionately: "In my eyes, thousands of scenery are not as good as yours."

Holy Maiden's cheeks were hot again.

"Yan Jiuchao" took her hand: "Have you missed me after being separated for so long?"

The Holy Maiden lowered her head in a guilty conscience and nervousness, being treated gently by such a man, it would be a lie to say that she was indifferent.

"Yan Jiuchao" said softly: "I miss you, I think about you every day and every night... It's getting late, let's rest early."

What does rest, rest mean?

Chapter 550 The End

The Holy Maiden became more and more nervous, and even the palms of her hands were sweating.

Rao guessed what would happen before she came, but at this moment, she still instinctively felt a little nervous, her eyelashes trembled, and she squeezed the handrail: "First, eat first?"

"Alright."

"Yan Jiu Chao" said softly.

The two set a table of meals on the open deck of the painting boat and sat on the ground. The scenery was just right at this time. The sunset was slanting to the west, and the twilight was all around. Layers of glow.

The Holy Maiden is like being in a fairyland.

In such an environment, it is difficult for any woman to remain silent.

But the Holy Maiden is not an ordinary woman. She has a heart of stone. She has never experienced the love between men and women, and she has never been tempted by any man, except...

The saint lowered her head and recalled her actions today, and even she felt incredible.

Is this really her?

Is she crazy?

How could she do such a thing so desperately for a man?

I don't know what happened to the Sikong Mansion and the Hall of the Holy Virgin? Did the wedding go smoothly?

Holy Envoy Lai once asked her, if she didn't want to marry herself, why didn't she ask the Holy Envoy to marry her? The holy envoy is more loyal, understands Sikong Yun and her better, and is less likely to make mistakes.

What she didn't tell Li Shengshi was that she was jealous of that woman, so she wanted to destroy that woman.

Jealousy is to admit that she is inferior to others, but when you think about it carefully, she is not inferior to that woman. She is the saint of the Lan family. No matter her background, she can compare that woman to the dust. As for martial arts and strategy, it is Not to mention, what else would that woman do when she went out to eat?

She just had a beautiful look, and she happened to meet Yan Jiuchao earlier than herself.

If the two of them appeared in front of Yan Jiuchao at the same time, would Yan Jiuchao let the Saintess of the Underworld do not, and turn around to marry a fat girl who was vacant and beautiful? ,

The thought of        flashed, and the saint felt that she really didn't need to be jealous of that woman.

At least after tonight, no more jealousy.

A broken shoe, can Yan Jiuchao still like it?

"What's the matter? Is it unpalatable?"

"Yan Jiu Chao" asked with concern.

The saintess returned her consciousness, lowered her eyes shyly, showing a gentle demeanor she had never had before, and said softly, "No."

"Yan Jiuchao" smiled, pointed to a table of dishes, and introduced them one by one: "This is mandarin fish, just caught in the river. The mandarin fish in March and April is the most plump, braised and steamed are good, but already A braised elbow, I will let someone steam the mandarin fish, you can try it, does it suit your taste?"

He said, took the most tender fish belly with chopsticks and put it into the Holy Maiden's bowl.

The Holy Maiden hates others to serve her dishes, even chopsticks she has never eaten before. Sikong Yun violated her taboo because of this. She left on the spot, but the person who was courting her was replaced by the one in front of her. Man, she not only did not respond, but also felt a touch of sweetness in the palm of her hand.

She took a bite.

"Is it tasty?"

"Yan Jiu Dynasty" asked.

The Holy Maiden nodded lightly.

"Yan Jiuchao" smiled knowingly, and took another piece of the fattest elbow skin: "Try this again."

The Holy Maiden does not like greasy and red meat.

but.....

is his dish, so let's eat it all.

The Holy Maiden tasted it happily.

I had no time to think about whether it tasted good or not, so he brought other dishes, and the Holy Maiden completely fell into his gentle land.

How can there be such a considerate man in the world?

The Holy Maiden drank a glass of wine in a daze at the end.

This is not great.

There was no medicine in the wine, but the Holy Maiden was so strong that she supported her forehead with her elbow and lay on the table half-slanted.

"You, are you all right?" Fake Yan Jiuchao asked tentatively.

"I'm... a little tired." The Holy Maiden said dizzily.

"I'll help you back to the wing." Fake Yan Jiuchao stretched out his hand.

The saint hummed drunkenly, handed him her hand, and let him support herself, and helped her back to the wing.

The wine was not over yet, but the Holy Maiden was still a little dazed, and her reaction was slow, and she didn't understand the meaning of this sentence for a while.

Of course, even if she understands, she can't make a timely remedy. She has been strictly guarded since she was a child, and she seldom understands common sense in this area. Therefore, when disguising, she forgot about this, and only remembered to disguise her pulse. Li The envoy understood this, but the envoy Li didn't know that she came out to seduce Yan Jiuchao, and thought she was here to kill.

"You are not her!!!"

Fake Yan Jiuchao actually didn't know about Yu Wan's pregnancy, but he knew that Yu Wan had a husband!

Those who should be disguised are not disguised, but those who do not need to be disguised are just messing around.



The Holy Maiden didn't realize this for a while, but the sentence "You're not her" was like a dull hammer, which woke her up most of the time.

Did she reveal her stuff?

This is how to do?

"You...you listen to me explain..."

"Stop talking! I don't want to hear anything! Tell me honestly! Who are you?!"

Saintess still wanted to struggle to the death, but was interrupted by the other party's stern words, probably because she was sober, or because the other party was too excited and forgot to pretend, she felt that the other party's voice was not the same as before.

The previous one wasn't very good, but at least it was unfamiliar, but now it's familiar, as if I've heard it somewhere.

Why can't you remember?

The Holy Maiden pressed her aching head.

Damn, I knew I wouldn't drink alcohol!

Fake Yan Jiuchao pulled out the sword hanging on the wall and pointed at her: "Speak! Who are you! Why impersonate her?!"

This voice became more and more familiar, and the saint felt that she was only a thin layer of window paper away from the answer, but because of her drunkenness, she could not pierce that layer of window paper.

At this moment, the saint raised her head inadvertently and caught a glimpse of the strangeness under his cheek.

The human skin mask is tilted up

That is.....

The Holy Maiden's brows twitched, she violently used her skills, and came to the front of the opponent. The opponent was holding a sword, but she couldn't stop the Holy Maiden from approaching.

The Holy Maiden took off the human skin mask.

Under the mask, a face she had seen countless times was revealed.

Saintess was stunned.

This is not true...

impossible.....

There must be masks.

The Holy Maiden raised her hand to tear it up.

The other party was torn by her and his face turned purple: "What are you doing? You crazy woman!"

The Holy Maiden couldn't tear it off, and couldn't even feel the slightest bit of strangeness. This face is real... It's really Sikongyun's...

The Holy Maiden looked at the face that was so close at hand, and then looked at the falling red on the floor, only to feel the thunder and thunder crackling down from the sky, smashing her whole body into a daze.

She slumped down on the chair.

"How dare you tear my face, see if I won't kill you!" Sikong Yun raised his sword and charged towards the saintess.

How could he be the Saint's opponent? The Holy Maiden didn't even lift her hand, she only shook her whole body, and she knocked him flying into the wall.

His back hurt and he fell heavily to the ground, breaking the bridge of his nose.

But thanks to this move, he sensed the aura of a saint.

"You...you are..." Sikong Yun was also like a thunderclap, he finally stood up straight and fell back to the ground.

What are you doing? Isn't that girl? How to become a saint?

"How, how, how...how could it be you?" I don't know whether it was a guilty conscience or anger, Sikong Yun stammered, "Aren't you supposed to be in a big wedding? Why did you come here?"

If he was not the son of the Sikong family, the saint would have killed him with one sword!

The saint said coldly: "I should ask you about this!"

I didn't stay in the bridal chamber of Sikong Mansion and that woman's wedding, but disguised as Yan Jiuchao...

Now, she's that broken shoe! ! !

Sikong Yun certainly couldn't guess the thoughts of the saintess towards Yan Jiuchao, and even thought that the saintess had insight into her own plan and came to hinder her specially.

Sikong Yun held back his guilty conscience, and said rascally, "I didn't say that I wouldn't marry you. After a while, I'll...then what's going on...I'll go back to the manor to marry you, what are you anxious about? You can pretend to be her and arrest me. What? What if you leave like this and someone finds out?"

Saintess choked: "You..."

How can this man speak such brazen words? !

Knowing that he is not a thing, but I don't know that this is not a thing!

Sikong Yun glanced at her, raised his chin and said, "Why are you looking at me like that? You must want to say, 'You haven't left yet? It's not certain who caused the trouble', heh, I might as well tell you the truth, I already have a sure-fire plan, so that no one will find out that I am not in the house."

Holy Maiden's eyes sank: "What do you mean?"

Are you surprised? Not irritating?